# THE NEW NORTH.

UME IX. RHINELANDER, ONEIDA CO., WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, April 9, 189[illegible]. NUMB[illegible]



## Estate Loan and Insurance

### EXCHANGE.

ver 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in
r for sale, ranging in price from $100 to $500 each
ny of the Finest Business Sites.
ven purchasers who intend buying.
nt for all property of M., L. S. & W. R'y Co.
thers, S. H. Alban and others.

### • • LOANS • •

ce any amount of money on improved Real Estate
nt. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting
o per cent. interest per annum.

### INSURANCE

nt several of the Heaviest and most liberal and
arance Companies doing business in the world,
specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable

### ABSTRACT

bstracts of Oneida Lands. Two Complete Sets

on Davenport street. PAUL BROWNE.

## J. F. Wissler

MAKER OF FINE

## CIGARS

## The "Soo" and O. F. W

RE OUR SPECIALTIES.

NDER, - WISCONSIN.

## ral Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

PROVISIONS, FISH ANN GAME.

rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as
t can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade.
xt to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

## . G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Etc.,

airing and Engraving Neatly Done.

ck of the best make of watches in the best
and silver cases at very low prices.

ock. - Rhinelander, Wisconsin

E OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

## E, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

## RY GOODS,

, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

l and get prices before buying elsewhere.

## elander Hospital.

ER - WIS

STITUTION.




New Florida Cabbage at Reed's. *

Mrs. Ben Smith is in the city on a visit of a few days.

S. H. Alban is at Wausau this week on legal business.

Look at the fine antique oak bedroom suits at Hildebrand's. *

Ben. Edwards was at Waupaca and Appleton last week.

Mrs. D. J. Vaughn returned yesterday from a visit to Stevens Point.

Ladies, you can save money by buying your footwear from Simansky. *

Sam Moore is at Wausau with his witnesses, contesting the filers chance.

Samuel Shaw, of Crandon, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Geo. Wehlsted has gone to Wausau to attend the land hearing of a claim he settled on.

Lettuce, green Onions and Radishes at Reed's. *

A good sized dancing class attend two evenings each week at the old opera house.

G. A. Winberg is helping Johnson & Co., through the spring rush in their clothing store.

Call at Edwards & Flynn's flour and feed store for your garden seeds. A large assortment on hand. *

Alex McRae will soon remove to Tocoma, Washington, where he intends residing permanently,

Emmett McGraw, who has been scaling for the Mississipi Logging Co. this winter was in town this week.

The new county board will be composed of A. W. Brown, F. W. McIntyre, J. W. Sullivan and C. C. Yawkey.

Dont forget the hose company boys next Tuesday night. They will give a dance well worth the dollar.

James Keenan was called to Green Lake county Tuesday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his parents.

Mrs. S. D. Woodworth, mother of Mrs. E. S. Shepard and Mrs. John Freeman, both of New London, are visiting here.

Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes and Honey at Reeds. *

Chafee & Joslin are doing a good business in their livery barn. They are now agents for the Falk, Jung & Borchert Co. here.

L. McBride, of Minocqua, was in town yesterday on business. Mr. McBride has served his town well as clerk for the past two years.

Peter Johnson has gone up in Minnesota to live on his homestead which he recently filed on. His partner will run their business here.

Jerry Driscoll has purchased an interest in the Arcade saloon. He will move to G. A. Clark's building opposite the Arlington, on May first.

The Farnsworth Bros. will build an addition to their building on the North side, and will put in a stock of stationery, cigars and confectionery.

The vote for Municipal Judge in the county was a good sized one considering that there was no opposition and nothing to incite interest in the election.

Ed. Dimick has purchased Alex. McRae's wood lot and business and will continue the same. Bear Ed. in mind when you want wood of any kind.

The "Soo" mill, run by E. R. Bristol, has made a better record this winter than any single band mill in the state. Their average cut in eleven hours is over fifty thousand.

E. L. Bump receives about two hundred majority in this county.

The license ticket was elected in Crandon by 20 majority. The town voted to raise $5,000 for school and road purposes.

Rev. H. A. Buzzell, late of Elkhorn, Wis., will arrive in Rhinelander during this present week to settle as pastor of the First Baptist Church. The society starts out under very favorable circumstances and the members expect to soon build up a successful church organization.

Mrs. Peter Cooney, of Cato, Wis., died at the residence of her cousin, James Gleason, in this city Tuesday. She came here on a visit two weeks ago and was soon taken with the grip [illegible] husband came last [illegible] the remains were [illegible]. Mr. Cooney is [illegible]

[illegible] Clothier & Demar's [illegible] and examine their [illegible] prices before pur[illegible]. *

## THE LOCAL ELECTION.

### Rhinelander Polls a Very Light Vote.

### O'Donnell Elected Street Commissioner.

### Wilson and Beers elected on the Side Board and the balance goes as the Caucus nominated, without opposition.

[redacted]

AT EAGLE RIVER,

Four hundred votes were cast at Eagle River and most of them went for the candidates nominated at the caucus, The old crowd was buried in bad shape. Following is the vote in detail:

| | |
|---|---|
| Chairman:—F. W. McIntyre | 281 |
| Wm. Pershon | 112 |
| Scattering | 3 |
| Supervisors:—G. H. Haddy | 298 |
| C. L. Parry | 298 |
| Wm. McGrath | 87 |
| Clerk:—Alex. Higgins | 319 |
| Ed. Anderson | 75 |
| Scattering | 2 |
| Treasurer:—Thos. Walsh | 394 |
| J. W. Peck | 2 |
| Assessor:—John Wild | 330 |
| Al. Crocker | 318 |
| Dan Graham | 69 |
| Dave Foster | 63 |
| Justice of the Peace:— | |
| N. A. Coleman | 310 |
| Geo. Stewart | 220 |
| A. G. Richeson | 322 |
| O. B. Moon | 143 |
| John Eby | 63 |
| Sam Reed | 71 |
| Constables:—LeRoy McGill | 283 |
| Jas. Cavner | 315 |
| A. Wright | 395 |
| Aug. Radke | 67 |
| R. J. Lawless | 101 |
| Road Commissioner, District No. 1. | |
| Chas. Denton | 266 |
| D. Patten | 62 |
| G. Murphy | 39 |
| Louis Racquette | 39 |
| Commissioner, Dist. No. 2.— | |
| Geo. Merrill | 390 |
| Judicial:—Bump | 117 |
| Bardeen | 180 |
| Pinney | 162 |
| Ellis | 112 |
| P. Browne | 126 |

AT MINOCQUA.

The only contest in Minocqua was on the office of town clerk and treasurer. J. W. Sullivan was re-elected chairman without opposition. There were two polling precincts, one at Minocqua and one at Manitowish. In the former 180 some votes were cast and in the latter 117. The following ticket was elected by a big majority:

Chairman—J. W. Sullivan.

Supervisors—J. E. Murrey and Chas. Gustaverson.

Clerk—George Reed.

Treasurer—P. J. O'Malley.

Assessor—H. Turrish.

Justices—Louis Schleet, G. E. Haught and George Reed.

Constables—J. W. Sutton, M. J. Everson, John Smeaton and J. H. Loughrid[illegible]

Overseer of Highways—Rbt. Stamp.

Bump for judge received a majority of about 200 in the two precincts.

AT HAZELHURST.

One hundred votes were cast at Hazelhurst, nearly all of which went to the nominated ticket. The people of Garth agreed to support the nominated ticket and on election day ran in 24 votes for another ticket made up of Garth men. The caucus ticket was elected without trouble however. Following is the ticket chosen:

Chairman—C. C. Yawkey.

Supervisors—Ed. Forhan and Jas. Imlin.

Treasurer—John W. Ferdon.

Clerk—Jesse Sipes.

Assessor—W. B. Ruggles.

Justices—Thos. Benjamin, Oscar Phelps and G. W. Bernhardt.

Constables—Geo. Murry, Wm. McGee and Geo. R. Terry.

In the judicial contest Hazelhurst gave Bardeen a majority of thirty-three.

### General Election Notes.

The contest for circuit judge seemed to simmer down to a question of geography. With two as good men as Bardeen and Bump for candidates, it could scarcely be anything else. Bardeen was fortunate in coming from the most populous section.

The Milwaukee Journal must get cold comfort from the election returns. Every man who had the support of the Journal and Democratic bosses was beaten.

Wausau has elected a Republican mayor and city ticket for the first time in many years.

Chicago elects a Republican mayor; the first for fifteen years.

This was a good year for independents in Rhinelander. The caucus nomination seemed to be a hoodoo instead of a lift for those who had opposition.

E. L. Bump will prove an ungrateful man if he fails to appreciate the work his friends did for him at the polls on election day. Never has a judicial election been held where so many men were on the street hustling for a candidate as were out for Bump Tuesday. Nearly every floating vote was "collared" for him, and no doubt many changed about town.

Oneida county will have a good clean lot of representative men on their county board this year. A. W. Brown needs no introduction here. F. W. McIntyre is one of the leading merchants of Eagle River, and a man whose word is as good as his bond. Johnnie Sullivan was on the board last year and always looked after Minocqua interests well. He is the leading merchant of the place and was re-elected without opposition. Cy Yawkey, of Hazelhurst, is heavily interested in this county and his town. He gave Rhinelander a pretty good stand off on taking territory for a new town, but he is a good deal broader between the eyes than one would think who never heard anything of him except of the time when he and Lee came over here in the night and stole a town from Pelican and took it back there and spread it around their saw mill. Yawkey is a good safe man for anyone to tie to, and he will always be found "there" when anything comes to the county board which will tend to do justice to the tax payer, and give value received to the county.

### Wanted.

A girl to do house work inquire of Mrs D. B. Stevens.

### One Settler In Luck.

Francis Ulrich is the only settler on the S. E. S. W. in 37-9 and last week Larson, of Wausau, the filer, concluded that he had rather have his homestead right and entry money back than a chance to fight the case in court and relinquished his claim. The claim is worth between three and four thousand dollars and all will be glad to learn of Francis, good luck in getting it.

### A Big Load.

The "big load" stories will have to take a back seat for this year. Ham Kline was down from his homestead Monday and told about one which they hauled at McInnes camp last winter. It scaled 10,920 feet and was hauled two miles to landing. Geo. Schroeder was the teamster and Ham did the scaling.

Flour, feed and hay in quantities to suit the customer and at prices very low at Edwards & Flynn's. *

A very pleasant party was given at the home of Mrs. and Mr. Simonson on Saturday evening last, in honor of their nieces, the Misses Annie and Mary Colley, of Green Bay, Wis. The New North reporter learns this from one of his lucky friends who was present.

SPECIAL.





JEWELL & BASTIAN'S

## New Store!

GROCERIES AND PROIVSIONS

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Creamery and Dairy Butter,
Hay, Feed, Flour, Oats, Etc.

## J B. SHELL

—THE—

TAILOR,

Has the Finest and Most Complete Stock of Suitings in the City.

DRY GOODS,

Groceries and Shoes

Our line of Dry Goods is always well assorted with the newest things in market. Car load of Groceries always in stock. We carry the best and leading makes of Men's, Women's and Children's Fine Shoes, such as The Celebrated John Kelly, McClure, Bloser & Eggert and many other makes. Men's and Women's Furnishing Goods, Clothing Hardware and Lumbermen's Supplies, and a thousand other things too numerous to mention. We are also at the bottom on prices.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

## Harness!

J. H. Schroeder.

BROWN STREET,

Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

## WHEN TWO TOGETHER WALK.

Any lane and winding way
Lonely is to me;
But when two together walk
Toward the setting sun,
Swift of wing will pass the day,
And full short will seem the way
For they two are company—
Each to the other one.

When two at a burden lift,
Each is twice as strong;
When two can together sing,
Blither is the song.
Here a tear, and there a smile
This is life's little while;
But when two is gether walk,
Light the heart and strong.
—Lou Valeria Wilson, in Good Housekeeping.

## NATHAN'S BEAR HUNT.

### How He and His Wife Went After the Turnip Eater.

**The Cunning Old Man Relates His Experience as a Solemn Warning to Long Jake, and Then Goes After the Bear Himself.**

It was early in the morning, and, as usual, old man Nathan was hard at work in his garden. He had finished weeding his lettuce, and was just in the act of doing a little chopping to onions when Long Jake stepped over the garden fence and stood in front of him.

"Mornin', old man."

"Howdy, Jake."

"Old man," said Jake, thrusting his hands down deep in his pockets and dropping down on the bean arbor, "be'n' as I have been workin' so steady of late I reckoned off for to-day—thought I'd like a little rest, you know; every fellow does mostly. S'pose you take a holiday, too, an' we'll go for a hunt. Simmins says b'ar tracks was seen down by the Flat. P'raps we might tumble erost a b'ar."

"Mebby so, Jake," replied Nathan, as he took the quid of tobacco from his mouth, stuck it on his hoe-handle and seateth himself on a head of cabbage—"mebby so; but more 'an likely the b'ar'd tumble 'ross us. Look here, man, did you ever kill a b'ar?"

"No, sir."

"Did you ever see one?"

"No, 'cept in cireuses," answered Jake, slowly.

"Then you better not tackle b'ars. You don't know nothin' 'bout 'em. There's as much difference 'tween a show b'ar an' one in the woods as there is 'tween me an' a mule. Them in circuses is made to order, has to be drawed up, you know, to fit the cage. If they won't, why no tent in the country could hold two of 'em. Great day in the mornin' man, if you want to see what a outlandish thing a b'ar is, you mus' see him in the woods; then he's in his element, an' sure's my name's Nathan you'd think he was an elephant.

"Let me tell you something 'bout these creeters, and when I get through if you are still struck on huntin' b'ar I'll not say a word agin it. When we was livin' in Miss'sippi I gardened for a livin', just as I do now, an' there wasn't a man roun' who made as fine turnups as I did. I remember that in perticlar. I had one bed 'bout eighty foot squar', chuck full of milky-white turnups pretty nigh as big as your head. Well, that bed was the pride of my heart. They was a sight. At first one was 'nough to last us all day, an' after while we just took half of one an' sent other half to Miss Jones, our neighbor, who was an old maid an' not very good at raisin' things.

"Well, one day Cinda came in puffin' an' blowin' like some old steam engine. She drop down in a chair, an' rollin' her eyes 'bout like somethin' was mighty wrong. She said: 'Lord, Nathan, every last turnup's gone. There a'n't a leaf left of none of 'em. I'm tired of that kind of business. Last week that old po' calf of Miss Hannons broke off a picket and stole a turnup fo' I could catch him. Bet 'taint nothin' but him. Git your gun, Nathan, an' I'll take the broom. We'll just go down to that old brier patch, where that beast stays, an' fix him so he won't pester our crops no more.'

"I was mad as a wildcat. So, while Cinda was puttin' on her sun-bonnet an' lookin' for the broom, I loaded up my gun. When both of us was ready we started down the road that led to that brier-patch, an' if you had seen us you'd a thought we was out for a week's camp in a woods filled with wolves, for that's just what we looked like. It was right smart of a walk, so long 'fore we got there Cinda got so tired that she had to take her sun-bonnet off.

"We was 'bout an hour gettin' there, an' when we did we didn't see nothin' but ourselves. I looked at Cinda an' began to cuss. I was so mad 'cause there wasn't nothin' for me to shoot. Cinda looked at me and said: 'You needn't be oneasy; he's in thar; he has to stay out of sight to keep folks from laughin' at him. He an't only po', but thar an't much hair left on him, so he's sorter shamed, you know. There's a place to go in that thicket somewhere; find it first, then you'll be all right. Have your gun ready.' We went roun' and roun' that place, but blessed if we found where the door was. We was rather tired at first, but now we was tired all over again. Cinda says: 'Never mind, old man; I'll fix him. You git on that side and I'll stay here, and when I call him out you shoot—I can give him a whack with the broom afterward.' 'All right,' says I, 'go ahead.'

"Cinda begun, and said 'Suke, Suke,' till I was sick of hearin' it an' she sick of sayin' it. Then she walked up close to the briers, took hold of a vine that was runnin' through it, an' commenced pullin' an' shakin' for all she was worth. There was an awful crackin', an' twice I thought I heard a curus noise. Presently Cinda said: 'I see him, the ugly, hateful thing. He don't look like the same po' old brown calf; them turnups is becomin' to him, sure. He's got life in him, too, standin' up there on his hind legs an' grinnin' at me like I was funny lookin'. I'll show him how to grin.'

"With that she gived him a mighty hard punch with the broom, hollered: 'Lord have mussy, look out, Nathan,' an' took to her heels, leavin' the broom an' her sunbonnet in the brier patch. When I looked up the road to see where she was goin' to all I saw was her left leg as it flew roun' the corner. I was just on the p'int of gettin' 'stonished at her when I heard a noise right in front of me like somethin' was in a bad humor. Lord, I will never forgit that time! Right by me, standin' on his hind legs an' showin' every tooth he had, was a b'ar nigh onto big as a horse.

"For once in my life I was skeered, an' skeered bad. My hair walked about over my head, 'twas so hrissly, an' I broom for? That's what got me. But nobody knows what a woman is goin' to do; they has curus ideas sometimes. That they has, an' you don't have to be married long to find 'em out, neither. That punchin' had done the work he was and, bad mad, an' I thought he'd eat me sure. I lifted up my gun an' fired, but didn't hit him. I shot again, but was lookin' so hard at him that I didn't aim straight. If he was mad before he was ravin' now. He dropped down on all fours, riz up tall an' dreadful lookin', then come down an' went for me. Both barrels of my gun was empty; there wasn't no time to load; so there wasn't but one thing to do, an' that was fight like man to man for life. I went at him an' hit him so hard that my gun fell in two, an' then I thought I was done for. Didn't have a minit to pick up nothin'. I was just standin' there, big-eyed as a mule, puffin', blowin', doubtin', bowin' and scrapin', tryin' to keep out of that fellow's claws.

"He was gittin' closer an' closer, seemed to me, every minit, but I still fit an' fit. First thing I knowed his paw struck my pants-leg, an' open it went clear down to the bottom. Them was close quarters, let me tell you—so close that I took to my heels, too. I went roun' an' roun' that brier patch till I was drunk, an' he after me like a whirlwin'. Lordy, Lordy! My breath was all gone, an' I was, too. Not far off was a tree. It wan't much higher'n me, an' had limbs close to the ground; but that wa'nt nothin'. I was 'bliged to git somewhere where I could rest, for I was plum wored out. I watched my chance an' made a break. Up that tree I went, hand over hand an' feet over feet.

"But up come the b'ar just like he was a race horse. I went higher, up to a little twig, an' off it broke, sottin' me flat down on the groun'. I thought sure I was in purgatory, an' was just goin' to say my prayers when I seen the b'ar couldn't see me on account of the brush, an' I cut down the road for home. But no use to think I could get away from that fellow; he was after me in a second; and such a race! There was a big ditch that I had forgot about, so down I went to the very bottom, an' he on top of me. Well, sir, he fell like he weighed seven thousand pounds, though I don't know as he did. He nearly smothered me 'fore he began to stir 'roun'. He struck me on my head an' pulled off half my scalp, then he chewed off these two fingers, an' by the time he had bit a hole clear through my leg I scrambled out of the ditch with him close on behind. We was both so full of mad that if it hadn't been for the stingin' of them bites I wouldn't have known the b'ar from me.

"I had a good half mile to go yet, and didn't have much idee of gettin' there, for I was 'bout as weak as a baby. I put my best foot front an' started, an' didn't make such bad time after all. I just got over my yard fence in time to keep him from takin' off the other side of my scalp, as his havin' to climb kind of stopped him. I thought my race was over then; but Cinda had all the doors an' winders shet so tight I couldn't get in to save my soul. I didn't have a minit to spar, so I flew 'roun' to the back of the house, hopin' to find somethin' was open 'roun' thar; but no, everything was tight. I sure was in a fix. There was a ladder not far from the back door, an' I went for it. It was hard to climb, an' 'fore I was four feet from the groun' the b'ar caught holt of my ragged pants an' pulled me down again.

"Well, sir, I flew 'roun' that ladder like a kite an' yellin' to Cinda at the top of my voice to open the back door for me. After I'd been callin' an' flyin' for it seems to me half a day, tho' 'twan't mor'n ten minits, Cinda opened the door a crack an' I bounced in, fell on the floor in a fit an' didn't come to till next day.

"Tom Biers an' seven other men managed to kill the b'ar that night, but couldn't find nothin' big 'nough to weigh him. I couldn't talk for a week, couldn't walk for six an' my leg is shakin' yet. The whole neighborhood pulled up stakes an' left, an' now that place ain't nothin' but pines an' b'ars. Look here, young un, you's too fresh. Next time you git such a notion you go fishin'. Is you b'ar struck yit?"

"Nope," answered Long Jake, pulling up a bunch of shallots and stepping back over the fence. "I'm goin' back to work."

"A riglar soft he is," said Nathan to himself. "I've saf-soaped him good. He's off, way off, if he thinks he's goin' to git that b'ar; he's my meat. I has killed dozens an' dozens of 'em an' never got a scratch from none of 'em. I'll git that un to-night, an' lay off to morry, so I can eat b'ar meat all day. Dinged if I don't."

Nathan "riz up" from the head of cabbage, picked up his hoe, took his chew from the handle, put it back in his mouth and proceeded to work his onions.—Philadelphia Times.

## BAKING IN JAPAN.

**Bread and Cake Fast Growing in Popular Favor.**

Most remarkable is the universal favor that bread and similar floury concoctions are beginning to enjoy. This article as food has also been completely Japanized, and sells in forms unknown to westerners. Tsuke-pan, sold by peripatetic venders, who push their wares along in a tiny-roofed handcart, is much liked by the poorer classes. It consists of slices—thick, generous slices—of bread dipped in roy and brown sugar, and then fried or toasted. Each slice has a skewer passed through it, which the buyer returns after demolishing the bread. One cannot speak highly of this bread. The dough is heavy and the color an unhealthy yellowish-gray. But the best Japanese flour is equal it is said to California No. 3, which is high praise indeed.

Flour is now used in many other ways besides the manufacture of simple bread. There is Kashi-yan, "cake-bread," which is sold everywhere. As the name implies, it is a sort of sweet breadstuff, made into cakes of various sizes and artistic figures, according to the skill and fancy of the baker. To a European palate this Kashi-yan is rather dry and tasteless—"too much crumb," as the precocious youth said of Sairey Gamp. But it is very cheap, and for five sen one can get a huge yager bag full. Kasutaira, or sponge-cake, is not so much sought after as it used to be. Yet some bakeries, such as the Fugetsu-do and Tsuboya, excel in producing the lightest and most delicious of sponge-cake.—Yokohama Herald.

## LOST HIS LUCK.

**A Bashful Billiardist Who Couldn't Play an Exhibition Game.**

One was a commercial traveler, the other was just a common, large, quiet, bashful man. They were playing billiards in the hotel billiard room, which was deserted by all save them, and the quiet man had beaten the drummer every game and beaten him badly.

"I know what's the matter," said the drummer, as they chalked their cues for another game, "I want an incentive. We ought to make a little bet; say a couple of dollars on this game, and let it be the last one. Come, you've had it all your own way. What do you say to that?"

"It's agreeable to me," answered the bashful man, taking the lead, and then he run off six points.

The drummer made two.

The large man got in a little run of fifteen, playing the balls around in the corners softly and gently without apparent effort.

"I want to see the clerk about getting my baggage ready for the next train," said the drummer, looking at his watch, "I won't be gone but a minute," and he hastened out to the office, which was filled with commercial men and other guests of the house.

"Well, now we'll try again," he said, cheerily, when he returned a few minutes later, but he made only four points and left a beautiful "set up" for the large man.

One or two other men had strolled in from the office and stood by while the bashful player made the shot, and by the time he had run the score up to twenty-eight there were half a dozen onlookers standing about the table.

"Gemini, that was a good shot!" said one, as the big man made a very good draw.

Then he made a difficult carom, and the spectators looked at each other with that side movement of the head which indicates both approval and surprise.

"Where are you in this game, Billy?" asked one of them.

"I guess I ain't in it at all," said the drummer, leaning on his cue and watching his opponent, who, seeming a little disconcerted by so much attention, missed the next shot and sat down.

While the drummer was running off seven points three or four more men sauntered in and watched the game, meditatively pulling at their cigars.

The big man came up, missed and retired to a seat amid the most intense silence, and the drummer got in another little run.

"That's a shot I can never make," remarked one of the spectators as the big man advanced and stood observing the balls.

"It's very difficult," said another.

"Well, I should say so, said a third. "The man that can make it is a dandy."

The heat of the room or something had made the large man a little red in the face, and he looked uncomfortable. He missed the shot. There was no comment, but every person had closely watched the attempt, and there were about a dozen now.

The drummer made a very good run; the bashful man missed again, and when, finally, the drummer ran the game out, the other stood by with a two-dollar bill in his hand.

"I kind o' lost my luck toward the last," he said, with a sickly smile, as he laid down the bill, and murmuring something about having an engagement he went out.

"Well, boys," said Billy, as he put on his coat and picked up the two-dollar bill. "I'm much obliged to you for coming in. I ain't much of a billiardist, but I'm a very fair judge of human nature."—Detroit Free Press.

## EDITORIAL ABILITY.

**The Shears Quite as Important at Times as the Quill.**

A good many people do not know that an editor's selections from his contemporaries are quite often the best test of his editorial ability, and that the function of the scissors is not merely to fill up vacant spares, but to reproduce the brightest and best thoughts, and the most attractive news from all sources at the editor's command. There are times when the editor opens his exchanges and finds a feast for eyes, heart and soul. The thoughts of his contemporaries glow with life. He wishes his readers to enjoy the feast, and he lovingly takes up the scissors and clips and clips, and sighs to think that his space is inadequate to contain all the treasures so prodigally spread before him. Your true editor is generous, and will sacrifice his own ambition as a writer during such festal occasions, and it is of far more profit to his readers to set before them the original dish of dainties with the label of the real author affixed, than to appropriate its best thoughts to himself, and reproduce them as his own. After all, the true test of a newspaper's real value is not the amount of original matter it contains, but the average quality of all the matter appearing in its columns, whether original or selected.—N. Y. Journalist.

**Her Mistake.**

Lady (to Tramp)—Now, you've had your dinner, why don't you go right out and saw that wood? What are you waiting round here for?

Tramp—Don't be in a hurry, lady. Do you take me for a slot machine?

Lady—I expect you to act like one.

Tramp—I'm like one of the slot machines that don't work.

And as he walked leisurely out of the yard picking his teeth she was sorry she hadn't let him alone.—Jury.

—While a Boston gentleman was visiting the citadel of Quebec, last summer, his attention was called by a British officer, rather boastfully, to a small gun, on which was inscribed:

CAPTURED FROM THE AMERICANS AT BUNKER HILL, 17 JUNE, 1775.

The Boston gentleman calmly remarked: "I am content. You have the gun; we have the hill."

—In Cornell university there is an organization of students known as the "Mock Congress." It has a speaker and committees like the house of representatives. Its members represent the states and the opposing political parties. Bills are introduced and acted upon. It elects a functionary known as "president of the United States," who appoints his cabinet and is empowered to send in messages.

—Some women wear their lives out trying to look young, but they do not [illegible] as much as they

## THE MAIDS OF PORTUGAL.

**Their Cruel Lives of Close Confinement in Their Homes.**

[illegible] the girls lead a comparatively [illegible] life. In childhood they [illegible] and precocious, very [illegible] and very much dressed. [illegible] to their parents is invariably [illegible] they address them [illegible] kiss their hands and [illegible] at bedtime. They [illegible] in the company of [illegible] sit up late at night, [illegible] taken to the theater [illegible]

[illegible] is not restrained in the [illegible] children, so they are early [illegible] that freedom of ideas and [illegible] of expressing them that is so [illegible] feature of society in southern [illegible]

[illegible] education of Portuguese girls is [illegible] consisting chiefly in what [illegible] called "accomplishments"—[illegible] music, dancing and languages. In [illegible] they attain great proficiency. [illegible] in the latter they excel. The Portuguese, unlike the Spaniards and Italians, are first-class linguists; they are, [illegible] many cases, as fluent in French, English and German as their mother [illegible] and conquer the difficulties of [illegible] and idiom with great accuracy.

[illegible] are schools of all sorts in Lisbon—Government schools, private [illegible] convent schools belonging

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Will attend promptly to [illegible] ness in that line.

H. LEWI[illegible]
Wine, Liquor and
MERCHAN[illegible]
Stoltzman Block. - Rhin[illegible]

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Fine California Wines a S[illegible]

Give me a call and sample goods

C. KREUGE[illegible]
Photograp[illegible]
Crayon, India In[illegible]
Oil, Water Colors,
and
Pastel P[illegible]
a Specialty.
Gallery always open.

J. Weiser
Provision Dep[illegible]
Is always stocked with seasonable go[illegible] finest butter, eggs and everything[illegible] found in a provision store. Poul[illegible] at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.


**Fearful Result of Reading Light Fiction and Eating Bonbons.**

"At the ball last night," said a man talking to a companion at his club dinner, "a girl with whom I sat out one of the dances told me of a rather curious experience she had earlier in the evening. She said she was in the hands of her maid for the ball, was seated before a dressing table having her hair done; the room was warm and flooded with light; her ball gown was in her sight. She was reading during the process some light society novel, and, as she rather shamefully confessed, munching bonbons between times. All at once she grew tired of candies and fiction, and, putting both aside, sat looking in the glass while the maid worked. She was thinking of the ball and various anticipations she had concerning it when suddenly, without warning and from no apparent cause, she found herself face to face with her own death. She put it very graphically: 'It was personal death I was struggling with,' she said, 'not the abstract death that we read of in the newspapers nor the future long-to-be-postponed mortality which we more or less indifferently accept as one common destiny. It was the actual end of my life, the finis of everything for me, and the going out from my home and friends to the darkness and horror of the unknown beyond. What religious faith I had forsook me completely. I trembled and a cold dampness gathered on my forehead. I choked and started to my feet. My maid, alarmed, asked if I were ill. I said yes, and I was; ill with dread, but nothing more, for I was conscious of feeling perfectly well. She went to fetch a glass of water, and before she returned the vision, or whatever it was, had gone as quickly as it had come. The hairdressing was resumed, and I could detect no physical result of the visitation, which was terribly real and awful while it lasted, and I shall not soon forget it.'

"I reminded her of some verses of Aldrich on a similar subject, where, while the carriage waits at the door for milady's forgotten fan, the husband or lover is confronted in the same dismal way, but she had never seen or heard of them. Her experience was evidently genuine and had made a considerable impression upon her."—N. Y. Times.

**He Knew Them.**

Ballet Girl—I am going to quit the stage entirely, so I'll just consider myself discharged at the end of the week.

Manager—Why, what's the matter?

"I am going to marry a rich Wall street man."

"My dear young lady, You don't need a discharge. A month's leave of absence will answer the purpose very well."—Texas Siftings.

**A Rare Compliment.**

Miss Smilax (to exceedingly awkward partner)—I think you are so much more sensible than my brother Tom.

Woolen—Thank you, very much; but why do you say so?

Miss Smilax—Why, he thinks because he can't dance he ought not to come to

## DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

—To prevent the odor of boiling vegetables from penetrating throughout the house, as in cooking cabbage, cauliflower, turnips, set a small saucepan filled with vinegar on the stove, keeping it sufficiently hot for its steam to arise, but do not let it boil away.—N. Y. World.

—Mustard for Meats: In porcelain or granite kettle, boil one pint of strong vinegar. Stir with a little cold vinegar, one tablespoonful flour, two tablespoonfuls ground mustard, and one-fourth tablespoonful cayenne pepper. Boil together, and use cold. This is equal to the prepared mustard, at one-fourth the expense.—Ohio Farmer.

—German Compote: Peel and core apples, leaving them whole. Fill up the cavities with currant jelly, placing them in a pudding dish, adding as much water as the dish will hold without touching the filling of the apples. Add half a pound of sugar and the thin peel of half a lemon. Cover tight and cook slowly until done. Remove the apples to a glass dish, boil down the sirup to a jelly, and pour it over.—Boston Budget.

—A very simple and durable bedspread and shams can be made from white dotted muslin. Get the best quality, and diagonally across both the corners of the shams and the spread, using the dots as centers, outline the petals of a daisy, in yellow, or any color desired, while the plain hem is held by a row of brier stitching. This is inexpensive, quickly made, very soft and fleecy on the bed, and it washes well, which is a good feature.

—Chicken Hash with Rice Toast: Cook one cup of rice till tender, pack into a mold and when cold slice; brown with melted butter and toast a delicate brown. Melt one tablespoonful butter in a saucepan and one heaping teaspoonful flour, and pour on slowly one cup chicken stock; add one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half saltspoon pepper, one teaspoonful lemon juice, the beaten yolk of one egg and one pint cooked and chopped chicken. When heated, pour over the rice and serve.—Boston Globe.

—Potato Balls: I like this way of serving potatoes. Potatoes that have been left from dinner may be warmed over in this way for tea, and according to my judgment they will be more acceptable than at first cooking. Four large, mealy potatoes, cold; mash them in a basin with two ounces of fresh butter, a pinch of salt, a very little cayenne, a tablespoonful of milk or cream, and the beaten yolk of one egg; rub it together in a mortar for five minutes, shape mixture into balls the size of a walnut—cover them with an egg well eaten, and the finest sifted bread crumbs; fry them in boiling butter, lard or bacon fat—not drippings.—Prairie Farmer.

**EATING FOR STRENGTH.**

**The Proper Foods to Be Used to Attain This Object.**

There are two things to be considered in eating for strength, first, that the food should be very nourishing; second, that it should be easily digested. There are some articles which are very nutritious, and yet so hard to digest that it is not desirable to use them. On the other hand there are some foods, not so very rich in nutriment, and yet so easy of digestion that they may be used advantageously. It is a popular fallacy that hearty foods, so-called, are the most strengthening. People usually gain by hearty foods those which are very difficult to digest—those which literally stick by the ribs. The so-called light diet made of rice, wheat and other grains, fruit and milk, is really much more nutritious and much more easily digested than a bill of fare into which flesh foods enter. The lumberman says he must have pork because it sticks by the ribs. So it does very literally, roast pork taking five and a half hours for digestion. Such food has staying qualities in the stomach, but not for strength. A staying quality like this is something like the Indian's taking up an extra notch in his belt when he can not obtain food. In order that we shall economize our powers to the highest degree, we should take food which is really the most nourishing and the most easily digested. From this standpoint we will consider lean beef with its nutritive properties twenty-eight per cent. It takes roast beef three hours to digest; broiled, three hours; fried, four hours; corned beef, four and one-half hours. Only one-fourth nutritious material and yet requiring from three to four hours for digestion. Rice is eighty-seven per cent. nutritive material, and yet it only requires one hour for digestion—one-third the length of time required for the digestion of beef, and three times as nourishing. Hence rice is worth nine times as much for strength as is beef.

Where does the ox get his strength, the elephant, the rhinoceros and the gorilla? The gorilla can snap a rifle barrel like the twig of a tree. If he kills a man, it is only done for self-protection, never for food. Yet if a hunter was exceedingly hungry, he might eat the gorilla. Some hunters profess to be very fond of monkey steak.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

**How to Lengthen Basques.**

The home dress-maker should modernize basques of wool dresses by lengthening them in coat shape. To do this cut off the lower edge of the basque in a deep point in front, a much shorter point in the back, and have still shorter sides; turn up the edges and face with silk. Under this add coat skirts of the length desired made of darker wool or silk or velvet. These skirts are shaped to the hips, lined with silk, and sewed to the lining of the bodice just below the curve of the waist. Ten or twelve inches is a good length for them. If the basque is for a very slight figure, a simple plaiting of the dress material may be added instead of the closure coat skirt, as the plaits give the effect of larger hips. A plaited lace flounce can be added to silk basques.—Harper's Bazar.

**Coffee vs. Tea.**

A New York tea dealer says that in a few years coffee will not be in the race with tea and that the number of tea-drinkers is increasing greatly. Now in England the people drink tea as much if not more than coffee—while here we have a nation of coffee drinkers. Look at the big tea houses now prospering in this country. The demand for the seductive weed is becoming greater, especially in large cities. Fashionable afternoon teas, and the fashion of handing tea around at receptions show just how it is being drank. The fine Ceylon tea now in vogue is a healthy drink and has a splendid flavor. All through the west coffee is becoming less popular and tea is the popular drink.—Chicago

## A GROCER'S DREAM.

**He Is Buried In Bank Notes By Delinquent Customers.**

All his customers had long since departed and the old man, tired with a long day's toil, sat himself in his big arm chair by the warm fire in the rear room to have a good toasting of his tired feet, and a final drive at his paper, which he had only read in occasional glances during the day. As he sat there the bright light above him brought out strongly the wear and tear of the years that had come and gone since he had first faced the world behind the counter. His face was seamed and marked and his hair gray, and scanty, told of the years he had been at work. As the ready light faded from his eyes the old man's head fell back on the chair, while the paper went fluttering to the floor. The old man slept; and as he slept dreams came to him.

He dreamt that he stood behind the little counter in the dim little store, which stood so many years in one of the narrow streets of this big city, where he had first learned his lesson in life, and he recalled with pleasure how his master patted his curly head in congratulation of his efforts to neatly fill a brown paper funnel with brown sticky sugar for the little girl who was at the side of the counter. He had never in his life since felt quite the same sense of gratification that he felt when his maiden effort was commended. Afterward, memory gently moving along the spaces of time, brought before him his ambitions to do business for himself; how he saved and plodded along; denying himself all pleasures, making his one "Sunday best" do for four years, until he had enough capital to start for himself in a small way. How at first he worked by himself: living on but two meals a day and denying himself pleasure as before, until at last he had one, then two, and now five assistants. As he dreamed it seemed that he lived over each day and each transaction of each day. And then a strange thing seemed to happen—before him grew a great pile of books; ledgers, old, musty and many, long since forgotten, which came from their resting places all dusty and time-worn. They came to him as he slept, and arranging themselves with exact precision, the leaves opened page by page and revealed to him the records of the past. He recognized with pleasure the many well worn pages, whose neat record told of trust not misplaced, saw that here and there misfortune had been cared for and in most cases appreciation had followed. But many pages came before him which told of confidence misplaced, and revealed the growing skeleton of dishonest patrons. So the procession went on, and, as the pages turned, the sleeper's mind seemed to take on a new view of affairs. Some thing said to him that a high power had moved the souls of those whose still open records, showed obligations not kept. It seemed to him that one after another of these trooped up to his chair, and silently left each a pile of bank bills before him. The heap grew until it covered his lap and spread over the floor and covered that, until green backs literally buried him and hemmed him in.

The dream was sweet—too sweet—and he, suddenly awakening, found that his newspaper had tangled itself about his feet, that the fire had nearly burnt out and that he had the statements for last month's purchases still unopened in his coat pocket.—National Grocer.

**Women in Street Cars.**

"Talk about women being impolite and selfish in street cars," remarked a conductor, "the women beat all. Men are comparatively mild. Now watch this woman and see what she does. She was not fair but she was positively fat and forty, and as she pushed and elbowed her way into the crowded car she appeared to consider nobody's comfort but her own. A thin man, who had been sitting in a space not more than six inches wide between two women, arose and offered her seat. She didn't thank him—not she. But she smiled at each of the other women and then proceeded to throw herself at the back of the seat. There was no help for it; the other women had to contract, for each of them was giving nearly half her anatomy as a cushion for the new-comer. Then the fat woman settled down comfortably and smiled again, while the other women clung to the edges and didn't smile. "That's the way it is," the conductor went on. "Women have absolutely no consideration for each other, at least in street-cars. What man would have done that?"—Chicago Post.

**Origin of Mermaid Stories.**

The dugong, a species of whale found abundantly in the waters of both the great oceans, but especially off the coast of Australia in the Pacific, is believed to have furnished the slender basis upon which all mermaids and mermen stories have been founded. Its average length is from eight to twenty feet. It has a hand much resembling that of the human species, and breaths by means of lungs. It feeds upon submarine seaweeds, and when wounded makes a noise like a mad bull. Long hair in the female species and hair and beard in the male add to the resemblance of the head and neck. The flesh of this species of whale is used for food, and is said to have the flavor of bacon, mutton or beef, according to the part of the body from which the meat is taken.—N. O. Picayune.

DISTINCTION with a difference—cupid and cupidity





ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease. The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expells them, heals the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

BILE BEANS
STAND ALONE
AS BILE MOVERS.
They dispel poisonous bile from the system, thereby curing biliousness, attacks, constipation, headache, malaria, dysentery, and all stomach and liver disorders.
Two sizes, one price.
BILE BEANS, Small, 20 in each bottle, One a dose.
BILE BEANS Small, 40 in each bottle, 2 to 4 a dose.
Sugar Coated.
Pleasant as candy.
Sold by Druggists.
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THIS IS THE CLASP
GOFF'S BRAID.
wherever found,
That holds the Roll
on which is wound
The Braid that is known
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The importance of taking a good Spring Medicine cannot be overestimated. The changing weather affects the human system in such a way that it is now in great need of and especially susceptible to the benefit to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. To make your blood pure, give you a good appetite, and make you strong, this spring you should take
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

FLAGS The Best U.S. BUNTING FLAGS ARE SOLD BY
E. W. [illegible]

ASTH[illegible]

## ON THE STAIRS.

Baby footsteps patter,
Up the winding stair;
Mother watches, smiling
At her baby fair,
Thinks: "In this world could there be
Baby quite so sweet as he?"

Now he reaches landing,
Takes his lofty place,
Sees way down below him
Mother's smiling face,
Says, through red lips, eyes of blue
"Mamma, aint oou tummin toor?"

Mother running swiftly
Up the winding stair,
Catches little baby,
Kisses golden hair,
Whispers in his tiny ear:
"Mamma loves you far too dear."

Twilight shadows gather
All about the room,
Mother by the window,
Sitting in the gloom,
In her hand no more to use,
Lie a pair of tiny shoes.

Now the sunset glories
Bathe the western skies,
Mother looks up sadly
Through her tear-dimmed eyes,
But for her the sun shaft bears
Just a flight of golden stairs.

Far up on the landing,
Smiles a baby's face,
Little hands are beck'ning
Through the airy space.
Calls a child's voice sweet and true:
"Mamma, aint oou tummin toor?"
—Rosamond Hoyt, in Youth's Companion.

## PURSUED BY SAURIANS.

### The Timely Arrival of Another Deadly Enemy Saves Us.



IN THE winter of 1889-90 the rainfall of south Florida was somewhat remarkable, and all of the rivers, lagoons and low swamps became greatly changed in appearance owing to the quantities of water rushing toward the sea. The extreme southern part of the peninsula was especially flooded, and many of the low-lying mangrove swamps had the appearance of forest trees growing in the middle of the sea.

We were spending the winter along the coast, making occasional brief excursions into the interior to obtain whatever of scientific interest that we could find, or to enjoy a few days' sport in hunting the wild game.

James Walton was a fellow student with myself, and through the advice of a physician we had both exchanged books of natural history for study in the field. South Florida opened up a field that was rich in every department of science, and when we were engaged in studying the flora or fauna of that region we never failed to make observations and discoveries that interested and instructed.

In the course of time, however, the continually rising waters forced us from dry land, and we had to construct a rude platform for our home. This was built by driving heavy stakes in the ground, and then putting a log platform on the top of the stakes. The water never rose quite up to the top of this platform, but once or twice it reached within several inches of it.

The platform, with our rude shanty on it, was situated close to a huge mangrove swamp, and near enough to Jupiter inlet to give us a distinct view of the ocean. We could thus reach salt and fresh water birds and fish with but little difficulty.

Shortly after the holidays the water reached its highest mark, and we found ourselves living, as it were, right in the midst of a large sea, and with here and there forests of trees growing out of it. With our little canoe we could paddle far up into the interior, and we frequently spent days in exploring the submerged country.

One day James and I entered a little cove in one of the large mangrove swamps, or lakes, as they really were, some two or three miles from the camp. We shot a few wild ducks to replenish our stock of provisions. After paddling around for some time we startled up a flock of wild birds, which scurried out of the brakes so rapidly and suddenly that we could not get a good glimpse of them. To prevent any great prize from escaping, we shot indiscriminately into the flock, and brought three down.

The three birds were wounded and their cries soon attracted the other birds of the swamp. They proved to be pelicans and they made desperate efforts to get beyond our reach. We picked up two of the screaming creatures, and then started for the third.

Before we reached the last one our attention was attracted by a ripple in the water, and then by the black head



IN THE MIDST OF A LARGE SEA.

of an alligator moving rapidly toward the screaming bird. The winter had been a hard one, and the voracious saurians had become bold and desperate in their hunger. Otherwise the big fellow would never have ventured out in broad daylight and attempted to steal the game right from under our nose.

"Paddle for the bird," James shouted, as he saw the alligator. "We can beat that fellow."

Out of fun and a wild desire for venture we entered the race and paddled our best. The alligator, nothing daunted by our approach, increased his speed; but we were too much for him, and we snatched the bird almost out of his jaws.

Baffled and angry, the huge saurian snapped his jaws together fiercely, and then opening them again, he made toward us with intent upon crushing our [illegible] We never realized that [illegible]

several weeks, and the close encounter frightened us.

He rushed through the water like a whirlwind, but a sudden twist of the paddle brought the canoe about so that he missed striking the side. We picked up our paddles instantly and began working the boat out of his reach. But the saurian was not so easily baffled. Anger and hunger made him return to the attack, and he started in rapid pursuit. The cries of the wounded pelicans seemed to increase his desire to overtake us, and he doubtless felt that we were robbing him of his game.

We could not hold our own in the race, and the monster overhauled us foot by foot. He was close to us, and almost ready to open his jaws for another charge when I threw one of the pelicans overboard. There was a sudden snap of the jaws, and the bird disappeared down the red throat.

The speed of the alligator was stopped for an instant, but he soon renewed the chase. At this moment we saw other ripples on the lake, and we knew that we were being pursued by a whole colony of saurians. The cries of the birds had indeed attracted the hungry alligators from all the neighboring lagoons and swamps.

"Quick, over with the birds," James shouted. "They are calling all the 'gators in the woods."

I threw the remaining birds in the water, and saw them disappear down the throats of our enemies. Then seizing our paddles again we redoubled our efforts, knowing that our lives depended upon the result of the race. The ripples all around us, and over the stern of the canoe, approached closer, and in fifteen minutes the black heads and snouts of the pursuing alligators could be plainly seen. They were all gigantic fellows, and were swimming in a body after us. The cries of the birds no longer incited them on, but they had evidently made up their minds to have us for a meal.

It was a long distance to the camp, and our chances of reaching it before we were overtaken appeared less every five minutes. We paddled on, hoping almost against hope that the alligators would get tired of the chase and give it up. We had a good start of them, and we determined to make the best of it.

But the persistency of the alligator is well known when its desires are aroused, and we could neither tire the



FIGHT FOR LIFE.

few large ones out nor hold the distance between us. Several of the small ones dropped out of the race, but five of the larger ones steadily gained on us.

We gave a sigh of relief when we rounded the last point of land and saw our elevated log cabin in the distance. But there was no sign of help there, and our hearts failed us. The guides were either sleeping or out hunting. A groan of despair followed our sigh of relief. The foremost alligator leaped toward us and snapped his jaws within five feet of the canoe. Another attempted to reach us, but failed. Then they settled down to work again, but we were so paralyzed with fear that our arms could make only ineffectual efforts to paddle rapidly.

"We're lost," groaned James, "unless we can frighten them."

Our guns not being loaded proved practically useless; but we both jumped up and tried to strike the saurians with the paddles. The creatures stopped for a minute and swam in a circle round the canoe. They knew that they had cornered their prey, and they seemed to be gloating over their coming feast. Our attempts to frighten them, however, were ineffectual, and when we struck one on the tail, he turned around and snapped savagely at the paddle. We saved the canoe by jumping back and giving the frail craft a slight lurch to one side.

Our brave fight would soon have terminated disastrously for us had not another creature appeared on the scene. There was a slight ripple in the water a short distance off, and then the huge fins of an ugly-looking shark glided through the water. The heavy floods had made the water in the inlet so deep that the finny monster had ventured far inshore after food. The noise of the battle had attracted his attention, and he was approaching the scene.

The five alligators waited expectantly for the new enemy, and when the huge shark turned over to seize one of the creatures the heavy saurians returned the attack. The battle was evidently a surprise to both parties. The shark was unaccustomed to such tough-skinned enemies, and after the first encounter he regretted his rashness.

But it was too late to retreat then. The alligators, pressed on with hunger, surrounded the huge fish and soon tore him to pieces. The red blood dyed the water for many rods around, and the splashing of the heavy tails told the story of the fierce conflict going on. The shark was gamey to the last, and before he succumbed one of the huge saurians was floating on his back dead and another swimming painfully toward the mangrove swamps badly injured.

We lost no time in getting away from the scene of the conflict, and when we reached the camp we were completely exhausted. The remembrance of that race, and how the shark saved us, is always before our minds when we think of the sunny land of Florida.—George E. Walsh, in Yankee Blade.

### High Praise.

Mabel—What a perfectly exquisite new bonnet, dearest!

Ethel—Oh, I'm so glad you like it. I was so afraid you wouldn't. Are you sure you like it?

Mabel—Sure? Oh, perfectly. I always did adore that shape. Why, I had three just like it—when it was in fashion.—Jury.

—"I thought you told me your father was a retired merchant?" "So he is. [illegible] the sheriff took possession he [illegible] Journal

## PANSY CUSHION.

### A Pretty Thing Made with a Combination of Velvet and Felt.

Felt and velvet combined promises to be a favorite decoration this winter. The pin-cushion illustrated is of pale blue satin, the pansies are of pale blue felt, a shade darker than the satin; the upper petals are of velvet. A sixteenth of a yard of felt and as much of velvet



PANSY CUSHION.

would furnish pansies for cushion, handkerchief-box and jewel-case. Three patterns are used. One should be cut from velvet, and the other two from felt; a thread of yellow should outline the eye, and a single stitch of bright green in the center gives it a natural appearance. The lines may be put in with black sewing silk, with pen and ink or with the brush. If one is skillful with the latter, a bit of shading in the right place may be used. White pansies with blue markings and fine, narrow, button-hole stitches on the center of the lowest petals, are pretty mixed in with the blue. The stems are narrow strips of olive green felt, and the leaves are of the same material.

## MAKING A HOME.

### How Many Women Rob Themselves of Much Future Enjoyment.

It seems a pity that the young woman who is about to establish a home and has a sum of money to spend for its garnishing can not be persuaded from laying it out all at once. She robs herself of so much future enjoyment. The spick and span sets of furniture which are carelessly ordered from an upholsterer, and carried home and stood around her parlors by his men, will never afford her half the satisfaction she can get in a room for which to-day she buys a chair, and next week, seeing there must be a table to accompany the chair, she starts on a fresh shopping excursion, and finds a table which is exactly what she was looking for; and in another month, discovering the need of a bookcase or a screen, she has again the delight of the hunt, and the gratification of obtaining the prettiest screen and bookcase in the city.

Such a room is a growth, a gathering together of household treasures little by little and piece by piece. Each article, bought only when the need arises, or when something is happily found to just meet the need, will have a family history which makes it an entertaining as well as a valuable possession. Each couch and footstool is an achievement; each rug and curtain represents a triumph. Such a home, built up gradually, with careful planning in each part, with thought and loving consideration in all its details, acquires a meaning far deeper than could be purchased by the longest purse from the most fashionable cabinet-maker.—Harper's Bazar.

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

LIMEWATER is good for chilblains.

COOL rain-water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

WIPE flatirons on a cloth wet with coal oil and it will prevent them scorching.

THE juice of raw onions applied to the stings of insects will destroy the poison.

PUT bits of camphor gum in trunks or drawers to prevent the mice from doing any injury.

ALUM, dissolved in water and applied to a bedstead with a feather, will exterminate bedbugs.

NOTHING is better than turpentine for the banishment of carpet worms, buffalo moths and insects.

TO BRIGHTEN carpets wipe them with warm water in which has been poured a few drops of ammonia.

TO FRESHEN leather chair-seats, valises, bags, etc., rub them with the well-beaten white of an egg.

TO MAKE paper stick to a wall that has been whitewashed, wash in vinegar or saleratus water.

MOLASSES rubbed on grass stains on white dresses will bring out the stains when the clothing is washed.

IT is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspaper will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

MILDEW may be removed by soaking the garment in buttermilk and then spreading it on the grass in the sun.

A LITTLE petroleum added to the water with which waxed or polished floors are washed improves their looks.

A SMALL box filled with lime and placed on a shelf in the pantry or closet will absorb dampness and keep the air dry and sweet.

A LITTLE borax put in the water in which scarlet napkins and red bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them from fading.

### Nice Way to Serve Meats.

If you want to serve your meats in dainty and aristocratic style, you must use meat glaze. This may be made by placing in a small saucepan some good, strong, clear, brown gravy, and boiling it quickly over a clear fire, until reduced to a very small quantity. Dip a spoon in it, touch it with your thumb and finger, and if it feels very sticky it is ready. When you wish to use it, set the pot containing it in a little warm water, till the glaze becomes liquid; dip a pastry brush into the glaze and use in brushing over boiled tongues, breasts of roast fowls, stewed beef, mutton cutlets, sweetbreads, etc.

### Just So.

Ketchum—What is Sharp doing now?

Taken—He's working on the Fleet burglary case.

"How does it happen that he is doing that? He is a regular thief himself."

"That's all right; don't you know the old saying: 'Set a detective to catch a thief.'"—Texas Siftings.

### Anchored for Keeps.

Teacher—Miss Blithersome, why don't you rise for your recitation?

Miss Rollison—Please, ma'am, she can't. She's been sitting on her spruce-gum.—Judge.

## THE CROSS MOTHER.

### A Victim of Weariness of Mind and Body, and Sometimes of Soul.

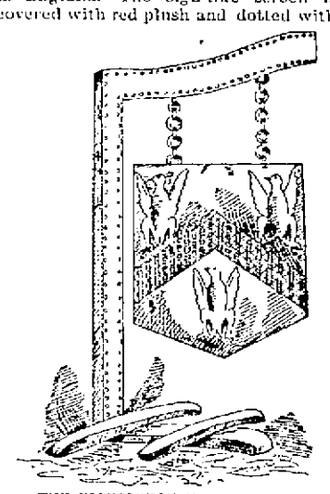
At no time in her busy days is an intelligent mother so apt to fold the arms and close the eyes of maternal justice as when she is cross—simply and undoubtedly cross. This crossness is chiefly caused by fatigue—weariness of mind and body, and sometimes of soul. With tired nerve and weary body, she can not endure the common demands made upon her, and ill-temper follows. She sows bitter feelings and repels loving attentions with her irritable hasty words. Broadly speaking, no mother has any right to get so tired. She can not afford it. It takes too much of her life, and too much out of her children's life. Such a condition can more frequently be prevented than is generally believed.

The careless or shallow woman says: "I was overworked. It made me cross," and she considers that admission the sufficient reason and excuse for any amount of similar indulgence. The religious or sympathetic woman worries over it, prays over it, sheds bitter tears—and then the trouble repeats itself. The remedy lies near at hand. Let a mother find out what makes her cross, and then let her avoid the cause if possible. If social pleasures weary her, let them be decidedly lessened. If there is too much sewing, too much cooking, or too many household cares, lessen them. If economical efforts cause the severe strain, stop economizing at such a cost. That is the worst of wastes. Let the first economy be of that precious commodity, a mother's strength. Even the extent of one's religious and philanthropic work should be carefully examined, and if the trouble lies there, calmly and wisely dismiss some or all of it from the list of duties, for "what doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" It is surprising how easily seeming interests or needs can be spared without injury to the home life whenever the thoughtful woman seeks to find them, and surely one of the worst of household influences is mother's crossness.—Agnes B. Ormsbee, in Harper's Bazar.

## NOVEL FIRE-SCREENS.

### A Brooklyn Young Lady's Recent Additions to Her Boudoir.

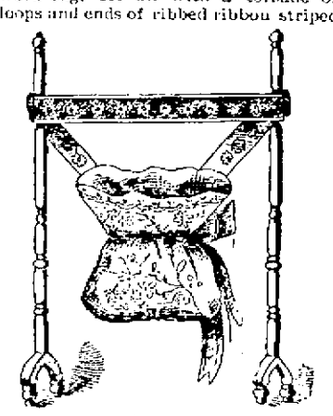
Two novel and pretty fire-screens were recently sent to Miss Hewer, of Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, from friends in England. The sign-like screen is covered with red plush and dotted with



THE ESCUTCHEON FIRE-SCREEN.

gold nails; the escutcheon representing the arms or crest of the owner is attached to the gibbet with two brass chains.

The other screen is made of white gilt wood holding a huge grandmother's work-bag, set off with a torsade of loops and ends of ribbed ribbon striped



GRANDMOTHER'S WORK-BAG SCREEN.

with satin. The mouth of the bag is edged with gold lace and lined with plain silk. The broad ribbon by which it is hung to the side posts is either in embossed silk or embroidered webbing, according to the material employed for the circular receptacle.—N. Y. Morning Journal.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A CRACK in the stove may be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

A PIECE of zinc put on the live coals in the stove will clean out the stovepipe.

TO BRIGHTEN the inside of a tea or coffee pot, filled with water, add a piece of soap and boil for about forty-five minutes.

SAVE the fine coal ashes which collect under the oven. They are excellent for scouring tin and all kitchen utensils.

BUTTER or cans of milk may be kept perfectly cold by being wrapped in a cloth and set in a deep dish containing a little water, where air is circulating.

RAISINS can be stoned much more easily if boiling water is poured over them and they are allowed to soak for a few minutes. The stones can then be removed with very little trouble by pinching the fruit at the stem end.

NEVER put away food in tin plates. Fully one-half the cases of poison from the use of canned goods is because the article was left or put back into the can after using. China, earthenware, or glass is the only safe receptacle for "left-over."

### A Practical Lover.

"Is there nothing you wouldn't do for me?" said the enthusiastic girl.

"Nothing that I can think of at present," replied the practical young man.

"Would you die for me?"

"Yes, if there were any occasion for it," he answered, after some consideration; "although gray hair never ran in our family to any great extent."—Washington Post.

### Fashion Item.

"What kind of a hat would you wear with this soot?" asked the Blue. "A chimney pot?"—Puck

## A BOXING KANGAROO.

### He Can "Put Up His Dukes" With Some of the Best of 'Em.

A marked characteristic of many of the animals at the Philadelphia zoo is their love of play. In fact, most of them seem to have forgotten that they ever had savage instincts. The largest kangaroo in captivity is the big one at the zoo, which the keepers have nicknamed "John L." The reason they call him by that name is because he can box almost as well as the famous pugilist himself.

This really clever trick was taught him by his keeper to whom he is very much attached. One day while going in to clean the cage the keeper noticed that "John L.," hitherto morose, showed a decided inclination to play. He reared himself on his hind legs and put up his "props" just like a fighter. The keeper put his "dukes" up, too, and advanced on "John L." The result was a rather clumsy exhibition of the manly art.

But this first attempt was enough for a starter, and the big kangaroo proved a willing pupil, so that in a short time he could do almost everything but deliver the knock-out blow.

Headkeeper Byrne had a round or two with "John L." recently, and he had to hustle around the cage pretty lively to keep the nimble animal from getting in one or two hard punches. When Mr. Byrne entered the cage "John L." cocked his head to one side and comically surveyed the visitor.

As soon as Mr. Byrne put himself in a fighting attitude the wily kangaroo did likewise, and began to fiddle his paws up and down much after the fashion of an old-style pugilistic exponent. He slowly advanced toward the keeper, and every move he made had a suggestion about it of business. When Mr. Byrne finally left the cage "John L." fairly seemed to smile derisively at the easy manner in which he had vanquished his foe.—N. Y. Journal.

## APRIL WIDE AWAKE

Is noted for its great variety of contributions, from the frontispiece of white lilies to its amusing end-page drawing by Bridgman. "The Mysterious Choir Boy" is a beautiful story full of the Easter spirit, by Henry Kirke White, Jr. The jolly April First story, "Chollemyisses' Afflicted Holiday," is by the author of *Cape Cod Folks;* "Hong Wing's Sea Voyage," the fanciful tale by E. Cummings, offers the too-curious boy a lesson in a pleasant shape; "A Lost Story," by Anna Leach; "The Story of My Bank Book," by Louisa Trumbull Cogswell, and "The Cook of Sebastopol," are admirable short stories. The young people in Margaret Sidney's serial, "Five Little Peppers Grown Up," constantly get into all sorts of interesting trouble. The hero of "Cab and Caboose," Kirk Munroe's serial, shows his "clear grit." "Marietta's Good Times" are unique. In the line of articles, there is "Egg-rolling at the White House" on Easter Monday, by Prof. Mason, with picture of Baby McKee; "Easter Day Beyond the Sea," by Amanda B. Harris; "A Black Prince," by Walter Hough, of the Smithsonian Institution; "Concerning Bats," by Grant Allen; Mrs. Claflin's outspoken "Margaret-Patty Letters;" Miss Rimmer's "Figure Drawing for Children," and "Men and Things." There is also a beautiful Mother-song, by Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Blake, and a Tuscan *Stornelli* by Mrs. Cavazza, with an exquisite picture by Irving R. Wiles.

WIDE AWAKE is $2.40 a year; 20 cents single number. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

THE worse a man's temper is, the more becoming and profitable it will be for him to keep it.—Binghamton Leader.

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ALTHOUGH the carpet purchaser is looking for good quality he wants one that can be beaten.—Binghamton Republican.

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THE woman with a train is sure to have her dress described "at great length" by the society reporter.—Boston Bulletin.

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It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the ignorant. The doctors foster this idea.

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Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure, and the medicine that *cures* is the medicine for the sick.

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Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors' pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Choking, sneezing and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. By druggists.

THE man who is lonesome and wants to talk, nearly always meets the man who is tired and doesn't want to talk.—Atchison Globe.

DO NOT suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

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ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

MARKED dawn—the young man's mustache when it begins to be visible.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

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MAN takes with his right hand and gives with his left hand until he considers it more profitable to take with both.—Dallas News.


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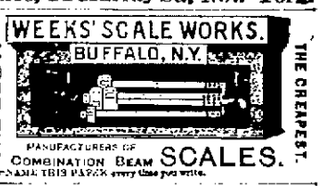
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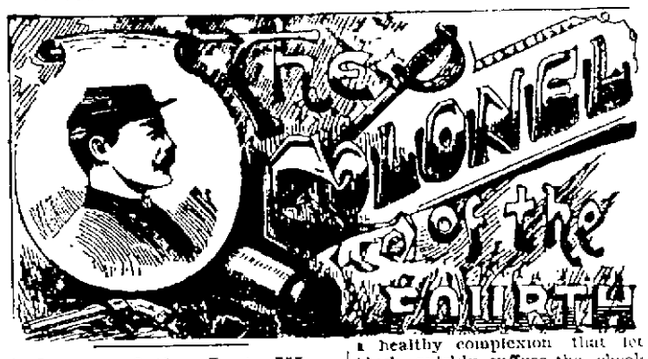

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## A Story of the Late War.

BY BERNARD BIGSBY,

Author of "Loyal at Last," "My Lady Fantastic," "Ellen's Great Secret," "Fell Among Thieves," Etc.

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### CHAPTER I.
ONE SUNDAY.



T was the Lord's Day—the day of all others when peace and good will should have reigned; but the Nation was in the throes of civil war, and the tide of men's evil passions swept over the land—even over the quiet valley of the Muskingum, with its sleepy agricultural villages and pleasant homesteads. Even the hamlet of Meltonburg—the last place in the world where you would have looked for excitement—was on this holy day in unusual commotion; and the scene of this mental disturbance was, of all other places, the village church, a building whose walls had never, since the early settlers had first hewed its rafters from the virgin forest-trees, resounded to any thing more stirring than a condemnation of rural sinners or an invocation to a godlier life. The pulse of the place was throbbing at fever speed, and the reason was that Rev. Josiah Brentwood, the aged pastor, was preaching a war-sermon. It was not that the people were lost in astonishment at the peaceful old man's discoursing on such a subject, which could hardly have seemed more odd to them than if one of their own sheep had suddenly turned to rend them, but that the burning eloquence of one they had loved, but had never suspected of the power of oratory, should stir them to such enthusiasm was indeed a matter of wonder.

The congregation of petty merchants and farmers, with their wives and daughters, sat in their pews spell-bound, while with graphic simplicity he told them the story of the civil war, now in the fury of its first passionate outburst. His fervid description, his unsurpassed spirit of patriotism thrilled them with an emotion they had never felt before. And when he told them that cruel as war was, there was a time when the most God-fearing Christian must gird his loins for the fight and leave the tender ties of home and kindred to serve his fatherland, the sacred character of the spot was for the moment forgotten and a little storm of applause greeted his glowing words.

For an instant the preacher's eyes rested on the figure of a young man; and he was pained to see the youth's handsome face flush scarlet and his eyes droop before his glance in an agony of shame.

Poor Frank Besant! He had taken every word of the sermon as a reproach to himself; for while all the lads of the neighborhood had shouldered a musket and gone to the front, he had remained at home—not from any fear of the dangers of the battlefield, but because the gentle woman, whose hand was now nervously clasping his, was his widowed mother, and he was her only child and the idol of her heart.

Every word of the discourse had fallen like a drop of molten lead in his ears, tingling them with a sense of undeserved shame; yet, if he could have read the thoughts of the few who really had him in their minds, he would have been solaced to know that they were only moved with a great pity for the mother they were assured was so soon to be bereft; for none, who were intimate with him, doubted what the end would be.

She knew it, too.

As she clasped her loved one's hand she turned on the pastor eyes full of bitter remonstrance, insomuch that the good man hesitated and stammered under her appealing silence, and only recovered himself with effort for the continuation of his [illegible].

The sermon ended at last, and the excited congregation, after the manner of country folk, lingered awhile to exchange ideas—chiefly, in this instance, unreliable news from the seat of war—hurried fussily away to their homes.

Mr. Brentwood did not occupy the parsonage, but lived in his own homestead, a pretty farm-house, well out on the outskirt of the village, near where the river wound its way out of the orchards into the bolder scenery of the mountain lands. It was a quiet, retired spot, well adapted to the studious habits of its occupant, who was a far better read man than his parishioners had any idea of. His household was small, consisting simply of his sister Ruth and granddaughter Grace—the former a lady of uncertain years and temper, whose periodical fits of irritability were compensated for by splendid qualifications as a housekeeper and a strong affection for her brother, whom the neighbors said she ruled with a rod of iron—the latter a sweet girl of eighteen, whose radiant smile and winning ways made sunshine in the old man's house. She was the acknowledged village beauty—a trifle [illegible] with a healthy complexion that let the blush quickly suffuse the cheek, yet which had nothing of the pink-and-white hectic loveliness so dear to lady novelists, a small, soft hand, a low, musical voice and an utter unconsciousness of her own undeniable prettiness—in fact, a sweet, strong, pure-minded girl, just blossoming into a promising womanhood. Grace was the old man's grandchild, the orphan daughter of his only son, who had died with his young wife ten years ago.

The Sabbath-day's work was over, and the minister was on the point of retiring to his well-earned rest, when a sharp ring at the front-door bell announced a late visitor.

"Bless my life," said the old parson, "who can be coming here at this time of night? Shouldn't wonder if Deacon Spencer's taken worse, and I'll have to drive out to his place, and the mare's cast a shoe, and—"

But by this time Grace had opened the door and admitted a lady.

"Goodness gracious, Mary Besant!" Miss Ruth ejaculated, holding up her mittened hands in an ecstasy of surprise. "What in the name of wonder has brought you out of doors in the dead of night?"

It was barely ten o'clock by the Connecticut time-piece which ticked over the mantel-piece, but it was "the dead of night" to the village of Meltonburg, whose silent streets at this hour showed never a light, save when in some cottage window, where sickness was, a lone lamp gleamed like a solitary star.

The visitor was a handsome woman of forty years, who carried her age so well that she might have passed for a decade younger, notwithstanding her tear-stained cheeks.

She ignored Grace's caressing greeting and Miss Ruth's inquiry, and turned the battery of remonstrant eyes on the minister, who stood uncomfortably expectant.

Then, with a world of reproach in her accents, she said:

"You have done your work well, sir—my Frank, my boy, is going to enlist. He has told me the bitter truth to-night. I have gone down on my knees before him and prayed him not to leave me; but he is obdurate."

The minister was speechless. Even the consciousness of having simply done his duty was outbalanced by the infinite pity he felt for the unhappy mother; but Ruth was actuated by no such delicate sentiments, and, with a sniff of defiance, boldly advanced to her brother's rescue.

"Hoity-toity!" she said. "Here's a pretty to-do about nothing, Mary Besant. I'd be ashamed of myself, if I were you, making such a fuss over the lad. Is he made of different clay from other young men, that he should be tied to his mother's apron-string, when his country needs his services? Do you think that Stephen Williams and Johnnie Black, and a score of others in the place who have gone to the front, hadn't mothers to weep for them—just as fond of them as you are of your Frank—aye, and proud to think they have strong sons willing to defend them. Not go to the front, indeed! Pshaw, if it wasn't for the absurd prejudice of the age, I'd shoulder a musket myself. You have done your living best to spoil that boy of yours, and I tell you to your face that I am glad you've failed. If Frank is going a-soldiering he is doing just what he ought to do, and you should go down on your bended knees—not to him, but to God, to thank Him for having given you a son with such spirit. Tears, indeed! If he was my lad, this would be the proudest moment of my life."

This was a day of surprises to the minister's friends. In the morning he had astonished those who had known him for years by his display of oratory: to-night he literally paralyzed Miss Ruth, whose tongue heretofore had been accustomed to wag in perfect unrestraint, by a sudden assumption of authority.

"Silence, Ruth," he commanded. "Mrs. Besant came here—where she had a right to come—for consolation in the hour of need, and I will not have her annoyed by your senseless gabble."

Senseless gabble! For thirty years Ruth Brentwood had ruled her brother with uncontrolled austority, and now he had turned upon her with a rudeness and vulgarity which so overpowered her that she sank upon a sofa in speechless indignation.

"And now, Mrs. Besant," the pastor began, soothingly, turning to the widow, "let me ask you—"

"Ask me nothing, sir," was the passionate reply. "Tell me, simply, will you try to undo the evil you have done? It is not too late even now; you have great influence over my boy, and a word from you might turn him from his fearful purpose."

"And that word, my dear friend," Mr. Brentwood said, sadly, "can never be spoken. If Frank were my own son, he could not be dearer to me, but—"

The widow heeded him not. Grace, notwithstanding her first repulse, had nestled to her side, and was standing with hands clasped on her arms, her big eyes moist with tears. To her Mrs. Besant turned almost fiercely.

"Why are you silent, girl? I thought you loved my boy. Have you no word to add to my prayers that may make that cold old man more human and less dutiful? Speak! Perhaps he may listen to you."

There was a painful pause. The girl hoarse whisper, "you against me, too?"

She shook Grace from her with a passionate aversion.

"Oh, no, no," the girl pleaded. "I would do any thing in the world for you, but—"

"But, what, child?"

"But I think," she added, in low, though decided tones, "if I were Frank, [illegible] go to the front like the rest of the young men."

"And this from you!" The widow's words were very bitter. "Then, when my bright boy, who never in all his life till now has given me one pang of anxiety, is lying torn with bullets on some battle-field, may the thought that it was you and that crazy old man who drove him to his fate, fill your soul with half the anguish I feel now. There, I have done. Cry your eyes out girl—when it is too late."

She opened the door hurriedly and fled into the darkness of the night.

### CHAPTER II.
THE WIDOW'S MITE.

When the widow so abruptly left Mr. Brentwood's house, he gently closed the door after her, and with a sigh retired to his chamber, leaving the ladies free to discuss the affair, an opportunity which Miss Ruth availed herself of with sincere satisfaction. She had been awed for a time by her brother's refractory behavior, but the moment his back was turned launched into a chapter of lamentations on the ingratitude of men and the wicked folly of women, not forgetting, however, to congratulate Grace on the firmness she had exhibited in refusing to encourage Mrs. Besant's apprehensions for her son's safety.

Grace heard little of the diatribe, for her thoughts were with the widow and her son. Yes, she confessed to herself, she did really and truly love this young man, who was causing so much trouble to the mail, and though he had never declared any peculiar affection for her, she felt assured that she was dearer to him than the other young girls in the neighborhood. And it was hard—oh, so hard—to lose him; but would she have had him stay at Meltonburg with the women and the old men, when his country was in danger? No, a thousand times no, even though she should never set eyes on him again.

Her reveries and the elder lady's monologue were suddenly broken by three stealthy taps on the window-pane. Both started in surprise.

The taps were repeated.

"Hush, Grace," Ruth Brentwood said in an excited whisper, "there is nothing to be alarmed about. It is only James Lawson—I saw him hanging round the church door to-night, when we came home from meeting."

"Oh, dear," Grace muttered, in distress, "if my grandfather should hear him. What shall we do?"

"Thank goodness, child, your grandfather is safe in his room for the night," was the confident reply. "Open the door softly, and let the poor boy in."

The "poor boy," who came into the room slinking at the girls' heels, had



"I THOUGHT I MIGHT VENTURE IN."

not an appearance likely to prepossess a stranger. He was a young man of apparently two-and-twenty years of age, with light, hay-whispy hair and a sallow, unwholesome complexion. His clothes were old and shabby, his manner dejected, and there was a cringing humility in his bearing which was painful to witness.

"I peeped through the window—" he said, glancing furtively into the face of either lady as though doubtful of the reception he was likely to meet with, "and saw the old gent go upstairs; so I thought I might venture to come in."

Though Grace glanced at him coldly and refused the hand he stretched towards her, Miss Ruth beamed upon him her sweetest smile, for this elderly lady loved the shabby ne'er-do-well with the blind affection of a woman—perhaps because she had brought him up from childhood and showered so many favors on him.

James Lawson's brief career had been meteoric and full of trouble. Left as a baby one night on the door-step of a farmer's house, he had been saved from the tender mercies of the poor-house by the compassionate interposition of the minister, who had given the waif and stray a home in his household and, while never legally adopting him, had brought him up under his care, with as much consideration for his welfare as though he had been a blood relation: which kindness he had returned by developing in early manhood such a reckless instinct for vice that Mr. Brentwood had been driven to turn him adrift and refuse to have any thing to do with him. But James Lawson had cunningly managed to keep on the blind side of Miss Ruth, and that good lady had never ceased to befriend him, surreptitiously supplying him with means out of her very limited resources.

"I've come to wish you good-bye," the young man said, ingratiatingly, giving his hat, which he carried in his hand, an extra nervous twirl.

"And, why good-bye, James?" Miss Ruth inquired. "Are you going to leave Meltonburg?"

"Yes," he replied. "I am going to enlist."

"Ah!"

There was keen satisfaction in the lady's ejaculation, while she glanced at Grace with a look, which said as plain

"Well," she said, exultingly, "that is good news, indeed."

Mr. Lawson did not seem to appreciate the manner in which his announcement was received. He expected feminine sympathy not congratulations.

"Yes, indeed, dames," Miss Brentwood gasped, "you have now a chance to cover yourself with glory and show the folks what a fine young fellow we [illegible] are, after all their mean talk about you."

"It isn't glory I'm after," the fine young fellow frankly acknowledged. "It's the bounty and the chance of getting a living, let alone being away from the eternal nagging of the folks around here, who seem set on driving a fellow into trouble."

Miss Ruth's nose fell a little at this disclosure; but the fact remained that he was going to the war, and she soothed herself with this small crumb of comfort.

"And I thought that may be," her protege unblushingly continued, "you'd be willing under the circumstances to give me a helping hand to start with."

"Money?" Grace asked, sharply.

"Yes, money," was the surly response. "I must have means to get to headquarters, and I've a few debts round here, which ought to be paid, or they'll say I ran away to get rid of them."

"That they will, I am certain," Miss Ruth declared, with an air of conviction; "and, besides, Grace, the poor boy can not start with empty pockets."

Grace confessed that it would be very disagreeable to do so, but offered no suggestion out of the difficulty.

"It would only cost a matter of forty dollars, and I think, Grace, you would say you were cheaply rid of me at that price. Why, the old gent himself would jump at the chance if you would only ask him."

Grace shook her head despondently.

"Forty dollars!" Miss Ruth ejaculated. "I have not five available dollars in the world. What can the poor boy do, Grace? You sit there like a wooden doll, and say nothing."

"What can I say?" the girl asked.

Now, Miss Ruth knew quite well that her grand-niece possessed a little store that she had been accumulating for months, with the idea of surprising the minister with the present of a new heavy overcoat for the winter, and she was justly indignant at the young lady's so obtusely refusing to see the necessity of devoting this sum to the exigencies of James Lawson.

She was obliged to be more outspoken.

"Can't we borrow from that little fund you have been hoarding away all these weeks?" she asked, plumply.

Grace colored scarlet.

"If I was only sure he was really going to enlist"—she said, with hesitation.

Lawson saw that the battle was half won.

"Wish I may die if I'm not, Grace," he interrupted, greedily. "You ask Frank Besant if it ain't all gospel truth."

"Well," she said, reluctantly, "I suppose you must have it," and as she opened a desk and handed him a silk purse, she continued: "There are only thirty-two dollars; but it is all I have."

She gave it to him as ungraciously as it was possible for her to do any thing, but he was not easily offended and took it from her with many expressions of thankfulness.

She stayed his protestations with an imperious wave of her hand.

"I suppose," she said, "it is just possible that you may be sufficiently grateful to desire to do something in return for this?"

"Try me, Grace."

"I will. If it ever lies in your power to serve Frank Besant, remember that I should consider this money well spent, if you did your best for him. And, if you will sometimes write me a letter to tell me how he is prospering, I shall be in your debt."

"So help me Heaven," replied the young man, solemnly, "I will do all you ask of me—and more, too, if the chance occurs," and he said it so heartily that Grace forgot her prejudices sufficiently to shake hands with him; for, having secured all he wanted, he was already preparing to make a hasty retreat.

Not one moment too soon, for, contrary to all precedent, the minister came out of his room and peremptorily ordered his women folk to bed in a tone that brooked no remonstrance.

"The idea of the thing!" sniffed Miss Ruth, but nevertheless preparing to obey the summons. "As if we were a couple of naughty school children. I do believe Josiah is taking leave of his senses."

Then presently the lights were extinguished in the parson's home and apparent rest settled over the household.

But did Mrs. Besant, in her fine brick house beyond the walnut grove, sleep that night? Not much, you may be



SHE READ AND RE-READ THE SWEET MESSAGE.

sure. But wakeful as the midnight hours were to her, she fell into a feverish slumber towards morning, only aroused to find the sun streaming into her casement.

That in the lone hours of the night he had changed his mind and was not after all going to leave her.

One peep into the bright little bedroom and the fearful truth burst upon her.

Her boy was gone.

There was the chamber she had taken such pleasurable trouble over—every little nick-nack in its place, except a cabinet portrait of herself, which was taken from its frame—the snowy counterpane unrumpled, and on the bureau a letter simply addressed "To Mother." Ah, how her heart beat as she tore the envelope open and read the contents. Could woman want more loving words or dearer comfort than those precious lines contained. Even her hopeless spirit rose as she read and re-read the sweet message—nay, she even shared his anticipation of a happy, though perhaps distant reunion. The pang of parting was over, and from that hour she was another woman. Why, even a smile played upon her lips as she perused the oft-repeated injunctions to be kind to Grace Brentwood in his absence—as if she could be any thing but kind to the sweet girl.

It was not remarkable, then, when an hour or two later that young lady tripped from the parson's house down the shady lane to make her peace with the widow, that she found herself received with open arms, even before she could utter her tremulous plea for reconciliation, for the poor child's patriotism had been put to a fearful strain during the hours of darkness, and with the dawn she had arrived at the conclusion that she could not give Frank to her country after all; though all the while she knew she was weak and selfish. So she was half-glad when she learned that the temptation of wooing him from his duty was taken away.

And, while these two tender women were mingling their tears and giving each other consolation, Frank Besant, in company with James Lawson and two young farmers from the neighborhood, was hieing away as fast as a local freight train would carry him to Columbus.

Three of the little party were miserable enough, for there had been home-wrenchings, which had played havoc with the emotions of the honest lads, but Mr. Lawson was in exuberant spirits, as he had thirty dollars and a bottle of whisky in his pocket, and was cutting adrift from many unpleasant reminiscences. As for paying his debts—such a piece of extravagant folly had never entered into his head, and he grinned to think of Miss Ruth's innocence in supposing him capable of such a waste of money. The caboose was full of country-folk going to market, and, if you had asked the rosy-cheeked farmers' daughters which they thought the bravest of the little band of raw-recruits, they would have unhesitatingly given him the palm.

Not so the officer in command of the military depot at Camp Chase, near Columbus, who was so offensively personal and rude in his remarks to him, that he was disgusted with soldiering before he had even donned his uniform.

Thirty days of severe drill and discipline did not tend to improve James Lawson's appreciation of a military career, nor did frequent confinement in the guard-house and extra fatigue duty lend a rosier hue to his surroundings. Not that he had not his own circle of bosom friends and sympathizers, jolly good fellows like himself, who scorned hard work and fretted under the ignoble strains of military discipline.

Nor was Frank Besant's path entirely strewn with flowers. The contrast between the quiet home at Meltonburg and the rough and tumble barrack life was a severe strain upon him, but his keen sense of duty and innate courage carried him through the worst of it. He had come from a different home than any of his companions; for the Widow Besant was well-to-do in the world, having been left twenty thousand dollars and the homestead by her husband, a physician in large practice, and, being a woman of broad accomplishments and exquisite taste, she had brought her boy up in an atmosphere of refinement his present comrades had never enjoyed. This to a degree separated him for a time from congenial companionship, and even lead to a decided unpopularity; so that when the company elected officers his name was never even offered for consideration.

"Never mind, old chap; they don't know how to appreciate merit, but we'll show them when we get to the front, who's who," Lawson said, familiarly slapping him on the shoulder, a piece of sympathy which the poor lad did not very heartily enjoy.

Then he got into trouble with the drill sergeant, an Englishman, who had been drafted from the regular army to teach the new recruits the noble art of war, and who, having spent his early days in humble submission to "his pastors and masters," loved, now that he was clothed with a little authority, to tyrannize over one better bred than himself, especially when the object of his animadversion obstinately refused to observe the details of military etiquette in remembering that they kept very fair whisky at the canteen and that a sergeant's throat was naturally dry.

Thus it fell out one day when Sergeant Briggs was more than ordinarily abusive, that Frank's patience nearly gave way.

"Knees and heels together and head up, you long-legged counter-skipper!" the sergeant yelled, giving the young soldier a thrust in the side that nearly took his breath away.

Frank bit his lips and did his best to keep his temper.

"Don't look at me like that, sir!" the petty tyrant roared, "or I'll trot you out to the guard-house. Now, stand; attention! if you've brains enough in your thick head to know what I mean."

Frank's blood was boiling, but he did his best to be obedient.

"Fall out of the ranks!" was the next command, given in a voice hoarse with passion.

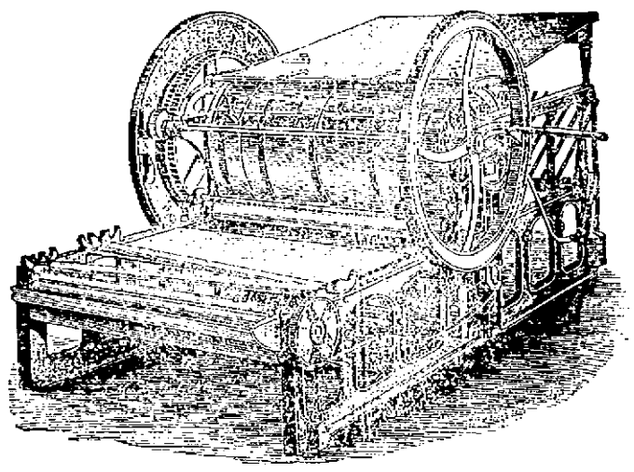
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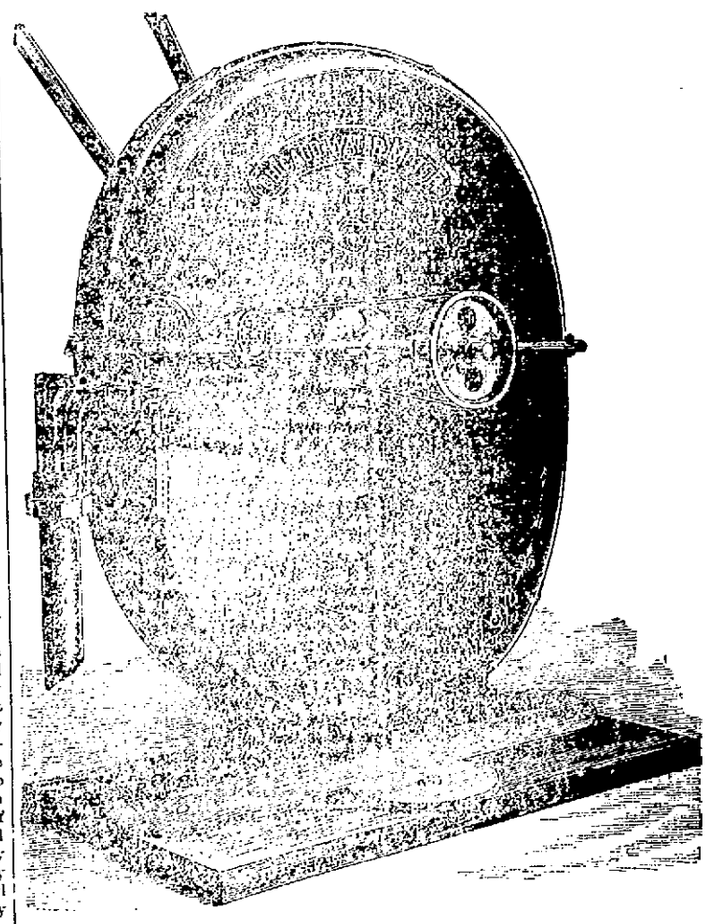
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# Annual Town Meeting.

What was Done by the Voters on Tuesday.

**A NEW TOWN HALL TO BE BUILT.**

The North Side to have a Good Hose House. The Tax Levies for the Coming Year.

A large number were at the town meeting Tuesday noon, and the several proposed levies were pretty well discussed. There was no opposition to the idea of building a good hose house on the North Side. The fact will some day be apparant that this North Side company is a pretty good thing to have. If a fire should start in one of the yards the company in this end of town would be utterly unable to do any service before the fire was away out of reach so far as controlling it is concerned. The boys have got a good company and should not only have a house for their apparatus, but they should be encouraged to keep up the organization. The new town hall met with no opposition. That the place needs it is very evident, and we hope the board will build a good one while it is being done; one that when the place incorporates will answer the full purpose for a city hall. The question of location, which the board is to decide, is quite an important one. It should be centrally located as to convenience for the fire company and also for others who have business with the town officials.

The question of sewerage when brought up was discussed by several leading men and the vote showed that the majority hardly considered it the proper time to make any move in that direction. It was evident that they intend to wait until the town is better able to put in a good system before any move is made toward starting a sewerage system.

The levies made will insure to the town only such improvements as were necessary, and with the board elected we are sure of a just and economical expenditure of the moneys appropriated. Following are the proceedings in full:

At the regular Town meeting held in and for the Town of Pelican, Oneida County, Wis, held in the Hose House on Rives Street in the Village of Rhinelander in said Town, on Tuesday, the seventh day of April, A. D. 1891. Meeting called to order by Supervisor Alex McRae at 9 a. m. Monday and carried that L. Tuttle act as inspector of election in the absence of Chas. Chafee. On motion F. J. Alexander was appointed second Clerk of Election, and Jas: M. Harrigan and Chas. W. Guldager Ballot clerks, Inspectors and clerks duly sworn. At 9:30 a. m. Supervisor McRae made proclamation that the meeting would consider miscellanous business at 1 p. m. at 12 o'clock m. meeting adjourn for one hour. At 1 p. m. meeting declared open for general business. Reports of county are read and on motion adopted. Motioned and seconded that the reading of orders drawn during the past year be dispersed with motion permitted. On motion the taxes were levied for the ensuring year, as follows

| | |
|---|---|
| For School purposes | $14800 00 |
| More land carried that the sum of $4000 00 for water works to be known as the fire hydrant fund. Moved and carried that the sum of | $3000 00 |
| be levied for electric lights to be known as the Electric light fund. | |
| Bridge bonds, principal and int. | $2280 |
| General fund | 2000 |
| Police department | 1500 |
| Fire department | 1000 |
| Road Fund | 2000 |
| Cemetery Fund | 100 |

Moved and seconded that the sum of $1000 be levied for the purpose of purchasing a site and building a Hose House on the North side. Motion prevailed.

Motion made and seconded that the sum of $6500 00 be appropriated out of funds now on hand for the purpose of purchasing a site and building a town hall. Motion prevailed.

Moved and seconded that the town board be instructed to purchase and put in operation in the village of Rhinelander some system of fire alarm. Motion prevailed.

On motion the following resolution was read and adopted:

RESOLVED, That the town board of the Town of Pelican, in Oneida county, Wisconsin, be and it hereby is authorized to exercise all the powers in the Village of Rhinelander, in said town conferred by the 292 Laws of 1883 and the 40 R. S. on Towns and Town Boards, of Towns containing one or more unincorporated villages having a population of 1000 or more inhabitants.

Moved and seconded that the town board be and they are hereby instructed ... er by a lease or purchase sufficient land for a dumping ground. Motion prevailed.

Moved and seconded that a levy of $2500.00 be made for the purpose of constructing sewers according to the provisions of R. S. Motion lost.

At 4 o'clock p. m. Supervisor McRae announced that the meeting would close in one hour. At five o'clock the polls for town meeting were declared closed and the votes canvassed.

**County Board Proceedings.**

APRIL 2, 1891. 2 p. m.

County board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, present Daniel Graham, Chas. Chafee, C. C. Yawkey and J. W. Sullivan. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Board adjourned until 7:30 p m.

E. P. BRENNAN,
County Clerk.

7:30 p. m. Co. Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, present Daniel Graham, Chas. Chafee, C. C. Yawkey and J. W. Sullivan. Co. Board adjourned until April 3, 9 a. m., 1891.

April 3, 1891, 9 a. m.

County Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll Called, present D. Graham, Chas. Chafee, C. C. Yawkey and J. W. Sullivan.

Moved and carried that the bill of Wm. Towls be disallowed.

Resolved by the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida County that the tax on list presented by Mr. Album for lands of Bosworth & Reilly reduced to $1.00 a description, providing they pay tax on complete list.

On motion the bill of G. H. Haddy for for $75.00 for post mortem examination on body of Wm. Oberherst was disallowed.

Resolved by the Co. Board of Supervisors of Oneida County, the Co. Treasurer is instructed to apply all county funds now in his hands in the payment of two bonds, one due Jan 1, 1890 and the other due Jan. 1, '91.

Signed, C. C. YAWKEY.

Resolved by the County Board of Oneida County that the following described tax certificates be and the same are hereby cancelled, they being illegal for the reason hereinafter set forth. Sale of 1888 SW¼ of SE¼ Sec. 34, Town 41, Range 9 East presented Town Treasurer's receipt No. 422.

Sale of 1888, SE¼ of SW¼ Sec. 30 Town 40, Range 7 East, said County Treasurer May 5, 1888, Receipt No. 120.

Resolved by the Co. Board of Supervisors of Oneida Co, that the defendant "County of Oneida" take an appeal to the Supreme Court from so much of the findings and decision of Judge Hastings in the action entitled G. C. Hixon, et al, as trustees vs. Oneida County, et al. and Walter Scott, et al. as trustee vs. Oneida County, et al as finds and adjudged that plaintiff is entitled to relief from the items of tax levied to pay the indebtedness of the town of Ackley and Merrill and also from so much thereof as adjudges that plaintiff is entitled to costs. Presented by Daniel Graham.

Moved and carried that the above resolution be adopted.

Moved that the bill of Geo. S. Stewart for $16.36 be disallowed, also bill of Mart Hirzel for $7.69 be disallowed.

On motion the following bills allowed as read:

| | |
|---|---|
| G. Murphy, work on Co. bridge | $26 25 |
| Aug. Zehell " " " " | 25 38 |
| Dan Brown " " " " | 23 19 |
| Aug Rodkee " " " " | 25 39 |
| D. Deamond " " " " | 36 25 |
| M. Holland " " " " | 75 00 |
| P. Brogon " " " " | 8 75 |
| D. Graham " " " " | 88 00 |
| Jessie Forbe " " " " | 9 00 |
| E. Fredricks " " " " | 12 25 |
| Sheridan Lumber Co. supplies for County bridge, | 139 30 |
| E. W. Anderson, blacksmith | 26 50 |
| J. Jewell, drawing jurors | 2 00 |
| L. J. Billings. Pelican vs. Oneida Co. | 48 70 |
| G. H. Clark, postage stamps | 12 00 |
| Mart Herzel, taking prisoner to jail | 10 97 |
| M. D. Neville, examining Miss Brice, insane | 10 00 |
| E. C. Sturdevant, typewrighting on envelopes | 2 00 |
| Alex McRae, wood for jail | 300 00 |
| C. Guldager, 2 pencil pointers | 4 00 |
| C. Eby, wood for jail | 53 06 |
| A W Shelton, postage, etc. | 11 70 |
| Clark & Faust, electric light | 32 67 |
| Irvin Gray, matches | 5 00 |
| Barney Mavon, wood for jail | 43 50 |
| J Morrison, witness fees | 1 08 |
| Bert Thompson witness fees | 1 07 |
| Frank Eitchell " " | 1 08 |
| F J Deckert " " | 1 08 |
| Chas Hall " " | 1 08 |
| B McDonald " " | 1 08 |
| Wm Pershan " " | 58 |
| Henry Kenlue " " | 58 |
| Jno Tooley " " | 58 |
| Reuben Slattery " " | 58 |
| Ed Cambell " " | 58 |
| Ged Bome " " | 58 |
| J J Bowerman " " | 58 |
| Ed Deckert " " | 1 16 |
| Art McLeod " " | 83 |
| Ed Hollander " " | 70 |
| Wm. Mc Grath " " | 70 |
| Wm. Murphy " " | 70 |
| Wm. Hickey " " | 70 |
| Frank Mitchell " " | 70 |
| Martin Faville " " | 70 |
| Geo Costor " " | 99 |
| Wm Vender " " | 99 |
| A Gisard " " | 99 |
| Chas Doran " " | 99 |
| M J Cantwell, job printing | 4 25 |
| E P Brennan, express | 60 |
| H H Atkins, labor on Co. road | 12 25 |
| A Wright, Justice fees | 15.55 |
| Mart Hirzel, Constable fees, | 158 90 |
| O B Moon Justice fees | 78 37 |
| Lon Merrickle board of prisoners | 188 89 |
| Levi J. Billings Salary | 13 83 |
| Chas Chafee per diem | 31 00 |
| Daniel Graham " | 20 88 |
| C C Yawkey " | 13 80 |
| J W Sullivan " | 12 60 |

On motion Co., board adjourned sine die. E. P. BRENNAN
Co., Clerk.


Baby carriages—all the styles—all prices—at Hildebrand's. *

A big stock of spring goods will arrive at Simansky's in a few days. *

Schell has the nobbiest cloths for fall and winter suits ever shown in town. *

Satisfaction or no pay is the motto of J. B. Schell. He does his own cutting and fitting. *

If you are in need of a spring wrap or jackets or anything in dress goods or trimmings you will do well to look through Davis & Fehr's stock. *

It will pay you to buy a HAND SLED or HEATING STOVE for next winter, if you get it at Lewis Hardware Co.'s, as they are selling them below cost to make room for spring goods. *

Now that spring is almost here housecleaning and replenishing will be in order. Davis & Fehr carry the handsomest and cheapest line of Portier's lace curtains and window shades in the city. *

Some merchants say trade is dull. We have all we can do and have been compelled to engage another man. The reason is simply this: We have the largest stock in the Northwest, and our prices this spring are very low. All the new styles and spring shades are now in. Come and look them over. It won't cost you a cent.
* STAFFORD & COLE.


**The Only One.**

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled, Electric Lighted and Steam heated trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled Electric Lighted and Steam heated trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

The berth reading lamp feature in the Pullman Sleeping Cars run on these lines is patented, and cannot be used by any other Railway Company. It is the great improvement of the age. Try it and be convinced.

For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

**Dissolution Notice.**

The firm of Sinnett & Schuman is dissolved by mutual concent. Mr. Sinnett retiring. The business will be conducted as in future of William Schuman, Signed,

WM. SINNETT.
WM. SCHUMAN.

Dated Rhinelander, Mar. 27, 1891.

**Wanted to Buy.**

I will pay the highest cash price for 4ft. Lath bolts, delivered at my mill in any quanity, up to 2,000 cords
* H. G. ROBBINS.

**NOTICE.**

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
WAUSAU, Wis.
April 6th, 1891.

Application having been made at this office by Charles Woodcock for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 22, and Lot 1, Section 32, Township 37, north of Range 9, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry, and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5925, dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George F. Littlefield, embraces Lot 13, Sec. 29, Township 37, North of Range 9, East.

You, the said George Littlefield, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver.

**Notice.**

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
WAUSAU Wis.,
April 6th, 1891.

Application having been made at this office by Joseph Kehoe for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 3d, 1891, to enter E½ NW¼, Lots 1 and 2, Section 30, Township 37, North of Range 9, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land Dec. 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5936 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Mindemann embraces NW¼, Section 30, Township 37, North of Range 9, East.

You, the said George Mindemann, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. B. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

ONEIDA COUNTY, } ss.
Town of Minocqua. }

To GEORGE W. ROSS:—

You are hereby notified that a summons and garnishee has been issued against you and your property garnisheed to satisfy the demand of John E. Murrey, amounting to $12.18.

Now unless you shall appear before George Reed, a Justice of the Peace, in and for said Town of Minocqua, on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.

Dated this 14th day of February, A. D. 1891, JOHN E. MURREY.
Plantiff


DO You know that Rhinelander has the LARGEST

**Wall Paper**

House in the Northwest?

**J. J. REARDON & CO.**

Have Received

**300,000 Rolls**

**OF WALL PAPER**

For the Spring Trade.

People living in adjacent towns are invited to send for samples and prices

**J. J. REARDON & CO.**

GO TO

**LEWIS HARDWARE CO.**

For

ANYTHING

In the

**Hardware Line,**

Everything in Stock.

**JOHNSON &CO.**

**The Leading Clothers,**

—Have the Finest Line of—

**SPRING GOODS**

Ever Shown in Rhinelander. Their stock of Clothing embraces verything from the Low Priced Hand-me-downs to the

**FINEST READY MADE GOODS**

—In the Market. All the latest novelties—

**MEN'S FURNISHINGS.**

Call and see them. Prices Right Always.

JEWELL & BASTIAN'S

**New Store!**

**GROCERIES AND PROIVSNSIO**

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Creamery and Dairy Butter,
Hay, Feed, Flour, Oats, Etc,

**OPENING!**

**C. E. Brady's New Stor !**

Will be open for business in a few days. All are invited to call and get acquainted with us and our prices.

Briggs' Old Stand, North Side.

**Rogers & Johnson Manufacturing Co.**

—Manufacturers of—

**Wagons and Sleighs.**

**General Blacksmithing**

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

Do You want Correct Time?

Get a **Standard Watch**

AND YOU HAVE IT.

**D. JENKINSON**

—Has on Hand a Fine—

**New Line of Jewelery**

**AND WATCHES**

A good Display and Everything Bran New. Our prices are also new to this section and we are confident of pleasing you. A call is solicited.

BROWN STREET, - - RHINELANDER, WIS.

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.


THE African continent has been crossed sixteen times, twice before 1850, six times between that time and 1880, and eight times since 1880.

A NEW departure in cremation is reported. A patent has been taken out in France for an electric furnace for the rapid incineration of human remains.

INFANT mortality in England and Wales during the year 1890 was noticeably large. The deaths were registered of over 130,000 children under 12 months of age.

AN official survey shows that Rhode Island's nearest approach to a mountain is an eminence in Glocester, which rises 805 feet above sea level, and to which the name Durfee hill has been given.

THE round-top building between Canajoharie and Spraker's Basin, N. Y., recently destroyed by fire, was an old colonial structure, probably the oldest in the Mohawk valley, and is said to have been built in 1732.

HELEN P. CLARK, an Indian girl and a teacher in the Carlisle (Pa.) Indian school, has been appointed special allotment agent by the United States government and has gone to Montana to assume the duties of her office.

THE new queen of the Sandwich Islands is Lilia Kanakaeha Lilinokalani, a sister of the late king. She is 52 years old, was educated in a missionary school and is married to an American, Mr. John O. Dominis, who has held many important positions in Hawaii.

EVA BRANNOCK, a faith curist and incidentally a teacher of music in the Bethany home at Pittsburgh, is said to have finished a successful forty days' fast. Her fast differed from all others in that she attended to her regular duties as teacher and keeper of rooms in the home.

RABBI SOLOMON SCHINDLER, of Boston, has taken strong ground against the proposition to colonize Palestine with Hebrews. He says that the country cannot support more than three million people, and the Russian exiles alone, numbering five million, would largely overpopulate it.

THE people of St. Petersburg seem to get a good deal of fun out of the long, cold winters. At recent aristocratic balls ice statues of celebrities have been the fashionable decorations. Famous sculptors did not disdain to try their skill in this line, and the figures were most effective when placed among shrubs and plants and lighted up by many colored lamps.

IN a Chinese smuggling case at Utica, N. Y., it was argued that Chinamen may come from Canada to this country in rowboats, such crafts not being "vessels" within the meaning of the statute. United States District Judge Cox held that "the law was broad enough to cover coming to this country by whatever means," but promised to give the question further consideration.

PRESIDENT DEPEW, of the New York Central railroad, gets a salary of $75,000; President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, $60,000; President Hyde, of the Equitable, $60,000; President Beers, of the New York life, $60,000; President Olcott, of the Central Trust Company, $60,000; President Stewart, of the United States Trust Company, $50,000; President King, of the Union Trust Company, $50,000.

ONE of the electrical appliances which will presently come into as general requisition as that now enjoyed by the electric motor is the electrical heater. It dispenses with all dirt in the house, and can be turned off and on just when it is wanted. A large percentage of the heat from a stove goes up the chimney and is wasted, but as the electrical heater is light and handy, and can be moved from place with ease, the full advantage of its heat can always be secured.

A SINGULAR incident is related of two Georgia brothers who were devotedly attached to each other and who had often expressed the desire that they might die together. At Gainesville, Ga., Walter Wood, in attempting to cross the Tombigbee river in a skiff, was drowned by his boat capsizing. On the same day and about the same time his brother, Julian Wood, who was working in a glass factory at Birmingham, Ala., was overcome by gas and died in a few minutes.

A BOSTON numismatist says that the finest coin collection in that city is that of Mr. Parmelee, a baker up in East Chester Park. He bakes nothing but beans—Boston baked beans—and all the money he makes he puts into old coins. His collection is worth between $40,000 and $50,000. He had a complete set of American silver dollars—the only set in Boston. Next to Parmelee's collection, the finest one in Boston is that of Nathan Appleton, of Beacon street. There are hundreds of collectors there, and the aggregate value of their coins is probably greater than in any city in this country outside of New York.

IT is currently asserted that the relative heights of men and women in England are undergoing a change. Observation extending over a series of years has shown, it is declared, that the women are apparently growing taller and the men shorter. The cause was long considered a mystery, but at a recent London dinner it was unanimously agreed that the men only were changing, the apparent elongation of women being the result of comparison. And it was further settled that tobacco did it. Englishmen are incessant smokers, and begin the practice at so early an age that their growth is much retarded.

THE Rothschilds are believed to have $50,000,000 invested in American securities. Only the Rothschilds themselves know what they are worth, and they never tell family secrets. One of their mottoes is: "Gold never repeats what it sees," and another: "A man will not tell what he has not heard;" but some idea of their riches can be had from the fact that since 1815 they have raised for Great Britain alone more than $1,000,000,000; for Austria, $250,000,000; for Prussia, $200,000,000; for France, $400,000,000; for Italy, nearly $100,000,000; for Russia, $125,000,000; for Brazil, $70,000,000; for smaller states, $200,000,000 more.

# Epitome of the Week.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILATION.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

IN the United States and Canada the total number of business failures for the first quarter of the current year, as reported to Bradstreet's, was 3,401, against 3,326 for the first quarter of 1890.

THE Italian minister to this country, Baron Fava, has been recalled by the Italian government. The recall grew out of the New Orleans lynching and indicated open hostilities.

LOWER rates of duty on sugar have gone into effect, and the price to consumers will be considerably reduced.

THE statement of the public debt issued on the 1st showed the total debt to be $1,541,471,287; cash in the treasury, $694,441,356; debt less cash in the treasury, $850,029,920. Increase during March, $140,255. Decrease since June 30, 1890, $55,107,911.

SECRETARY BLAINE in his reply to the note of Fava, the Italian minister, announcing his withdrawal from Washington by order of his government said this government was proceeding with an investigation of the New Orleans affair, and that its action in the matter could not be hurried by the course indicated by Italy.

THE following telegram was sent to Secretary Blaine from Fort Scott: "A hundred thousand Kansas cowboys would like to spend the summer in Rome. Can you furnish transportation?"

THE mints in the United States during March coined 8,236,322 pieces of money, valued at $7,118,170. The total of gold coined was $3,906,000 and of silver $3,107,526, the balance being in nickels and cents.

GEN. ALBERT PIKE, aged 72 years, grand commander of the Scottish Rite of Free Masonry and chief of the Royal Order of Scotland for this country, died at his home in Washington.

FIGURES from the treasury department show that there was a net increase of $11,611,415 in the circulation during the month of March, principally in silver certificates.

THE closing session of the international American monetary commission which organized in Washington last January was held, and it was decided that the fixing of a ratio between gold and silver and the adoption of a common monetary unit did not seem at present feasible.

THE business failures in the United States during the seven days ended on the 3d numbered 243 against 256 the preceding week and 206 for the corresponding week last year.

THE treasury department has paid the direct tax claims of New Jersey, $382,614, and of Ohio, $1,432,025.

IT was announced that no law had ever been passed by congress making the violation of a treaty a punishable offense.

## THE EAST.

IN New York the grand jury found indictments against the directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad for causing the death of the six trainmen in the recent tunnel disaster in that city.

IN Rochester, N. Y., the locked-out clothing cutters passed resolutions repudiating the Knights of Labor, and the lockout was declared at an end.

AT Media, Pa., Mrs. Caroline Schmidt, on trial for the murder of her sister, has been acquitted.

IN March 5,324 Italian immigrants landed at New York, nearly double the number that landed in February.

ROBBERS entered the jewelry store of Adolph Walter at Jersey City, N. J., and secured diamonds and other jewelry valued at $20,000.

THE death of Mrs. Phœbe Campbell, who was 102 years old October last, occurred at Baxter, Me.

THE eminent tragedian, Edwin Booth, announces his retirement from the stage after this season.

SEVENTY labor leaders and strikers were arrested in the Pennsylvania coke regions charged with rioting.

RHODE ISLAND republicans carried a sufficient number of towns at the state election to give them the necessary 55 votes on joint ballot to elect state officers. The total vote for governor was: Burton (nationalist), 384; Davis (dem.), 22,249; Ladd (rep.), 21,895; Larry (pro.), 1,829. The next general assembly stands: Senate, 21 republicans, 9 democrats, 6 to be chosen; house, 34 republicans, 23 democrats, 19 to be chosen.

AT Somerset, Pa., Joe and Dave Nicely (brothers) were executed for the murder of Farmer Umberger February 27, 1889.

FREIGHT trains collided near Hornellsville, N. Y., and Fireman Morris and Brakemen Moon and Conroy were killed.

A FIRE destroyed Whiteman & Keith's shoe factory at Brockton, Mass., causing a loss of $200,000.

A MOB of 500 riotous strikers attacked the Morewood coke works of Fricke & Co. at Mount Pleasant, Pa., and nine were killed by deputy sheriffs and from thirty to forty others were wounded, some of them fatally. Only a few deputies were hurt.

NEAR Ashland, Pa., fourteen coal mines operated by the Reading company were closed for an indefinite period.

FLAMES destroyed the Waverly oil refinery at Pittsburgh, Pa., the loss being $115,000.

THE mother of the two Nicely boys hanged at Somerset, Pa., for the murder of Farmer Umberger, has become a raving maniac.

THE Pennsylvania Construction Company and the Columbia Iron & Steel Company of Uniontown, Pa., made assignments, with total liabilities of $1,000,000.

DURING March 42,767 immigrants arrived at New York, or 13,343 more than in March, 1890. Italy leads the list with 7,869.

IN Boston and other New England cities a heavy gale did great damage.

## WEST AND SOUTH.

IN a factional fight among the Mormons of Independence, Mo., the church building of the sect was wrecked.

IN Kansas the wheat acreage is 35 per cent. greater than last year, and the prospects for a crop were unusually good.

AFTER a year's illness J. B. Grinnell, founder of the town of Grinnell, Ia., died at the age of 70 years. He was a member of congress from 1854 to 1858.

THE death of Mrs. Ellen Gray occurred in Milwaukee at the advanced age of 99 years and 9 months.

AT Elwood, Kan., the rapid rising of the Missouri river caused several blocks of lots to fall into the stream.

MARGARET DENTON, of Seymour, Ind., died at the age of 100 years. She was the mother of fourteen children.

THREE Mexicans were killed in a street fight at Ranger, Tex.

G. W. PORTER, of Kansas City, Mo., high ranger of the Independent Order of Foresters, who had absconded, had four living wives.

THE laboring people, principally farm and timber workers, were said to be suffering for food in Monroe county, W. Va.

CHICKASAW Indians have ratified the sale of the land owned jointly by them and the Choctaws. They will receive over $700,000.

SMITH, BLASTARD & Co., wholesale boot and shoe dealers at St. Joseph, Mo., have failed for $100,000.

ERNEST FORBES (colored), who committed an assault on Bertha Phipps in Anne Arundel county, Md., November last, was hanged at Annapolis.

THE west bank of a reservoir at Wapakoneta, O., was nearly washed away and houses for miles around were flooded, causing a loss of over $250,000.

IN the Holmes mines at Candelaria, Nev., over 100 miners have died of the grip.

THOMAS GADSDEN, a prominent citizen, committed suicide at the grave of his daughter at Savannah, Ga.

WARD DEMAREE, aged 22, cut his sick mother's throat at Bloomington, Ind., and then his own. Both died instantly. No cause is known.

IN New Orleans Detective O'Malley, who was charged with packing the jury in the Mafia cases, has surrendered himself to the authorities.

THE superintendent of the census has made public the result of a special count by races of the state of California, as follows: White, 1,111,558; colored, 11,438; Chinese, 71,681; Japanese, 1,093; Indians, 11,355; total, 1,208,130.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE death of Earl Granville, the distinguished English statesman, occurred in London. He was born in 1815.

THE Mexican congress convened, and for the first time in the history of the republic the budget showed no deficit.

IN London it was reported that a prominent Italian had warned Americans against the danger of touring in Italy this year in view of the excitement and feeling caused in that country by the New Orleans affair and Baron Fava's recall.

THE total number of lives lost by the wrecking of the steamer Utopia in Gibraltar bay was said to be 422.

CHILI dispatches report several bloody battles between the Balmaceda government and the insurgents. The latter had gained control of all the northern provinces of the country, and had taken the cities of Iquique and Tarapaca after the most desperate fighting. Both towns were entirely destroyed, and thousands of women, children and defenseless men were shot down by the successful soldiery.

THE Parnellites admitted they were beaten in the election at Sligo, in Ireland, the nationalists claiming a majority of 1,000.

THE death of Thomas C. Baring, head of the great firm of London bankers, occurred in Rome from the effects of a surgical operation.

ADVICES from Rome say that Marquis di Rudini, the Italian premier, had transmitted to Marquis Imperiali, charge d'affairs at Washington, his reply to Secretary Blaine's letter on the subject of Baron Fava's withdrawal. The reply was a concession to the position taken by Mr. Blaine. The Italian government says that it does not ask that the New Orleans rioters be summarily punished without the usual form of legal prosecution and conviction, but that it wants assurances that justice will be done in accordance with the usual forms of law.

THE English newspapers, in commenting on Australia's action in declaring that colony a commonwealth, said that it was the first step toward a declaration of independence.

BY an explosion in a coal mine at Staffordshire, Eng., ten persons were killed and others injured.

EXPORTS from Hamburg to America for the first quarter of 1891 have increased $1,000,000 over the same period in 1890.

LAST year the amount of silver exported from Mexico was $8,000,000, and the amount coined $28,000,000.

## LATER.

AT the leading clearing-houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 4th aggregated $861,819,981, against $870,055,369 the previous week. As compared with the corresponding week of 1890 the decrease amounted to 16.9.

JOSEPH COHN & Co., wholesale clothiers at Kansas City, Mo., have assigned with liabilities of $200,000.

THE tug Tempest went to the bottom of Lake Erie near Cleveland and Howard Loomis, engineer; William Hughes, fireman, and Harry Hershey, raftsman, were drowned.

MRS. EMMA ROSHONK, of Indianapolis, Ind., shot herself on being told that she would die of pneumonia.

DR. P. BIRD, of Owensville, Ind., had both his eyes destroyed by the explosion of a bottle of medicine he was shaking up.

THE village of Shiocton, Wis., was almost totally destroyed by fire.

FRED BARTLETT, of Bowermont, N. D., avenged his sister's seduction by fatally shooting three men and then killed himself.

BUSINESS property valued at $150,000 was destroyed by fire at Memphis, Tenn.

FRANK and William Filswater, prominent in business and social circles at Batavia, O., have been discovered to be forgers to an amount exceeding $15,000.

GEORGE JUSTICE, a Choctaw, the last Indian in southern Indiana, died at Jeffersonville, Ind., aged 90 years.

SNOW fell all over northern Alabama on the 5th. It was the first April snow in that vicinity in over forty years.

A FRAME building in Rochester, Pa., was destroyed by fire, and four persons of an Italian family perished in the flames.

THE steamer Hekla reached New York with 500 Scandinavian immigrants bound for Chicago.

SIXTEEN horses perished in a fire in a livery stable in New York.

A BREAK in a levee in Mississippi flooded portions of the counties of Issaquena, Sharkey and South Washington, doing great damage.

A FIRE at Lowell, Mass., started by careless boys, caused a loss of $100,000.

THREE men named Shoup, Wood and Peterson, were arrested at Minier, Ill., on a charge of counterfeiting nickels.

ITALIAN quarry laborers near Kingston, N. Y., after adopting denunciatory resolutions concerning the New Orleans lynching, hoisted an American flag and then riddled it with bullets. The quarry owners discharged the foreigners

## THE FAILURE RECORD.

**The First Quarter of 1891 Shows the Heaviest Aggregate of Liabilities on Record for a Similar Season.**

NEW YORK, April 6.—The business failures reported by Bradstreet's for the first three months of 1891 are slightly fewer in number than in 1889 and considerably less than in a like portion of 1885, the year following the panic next preceding that of 1890. This might be construed favorably, but it is found that the aggregate of liabilities — $14,318,000 —is the heaviest known for the first quarter of any year since records of this kind have been kept. The increase, as compared with the liabilities of failing traders, from January 1 to March 31, 1890, is 32 per cent., and as compared with the first quarter in 1889 and 1885, 63½ per cent. in each instance. Massachusetts, New Jersey and Pennsylvania show some increases of total indebtedness among failing traders as compared with 1890, as do Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri, Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Oregon, right through the winter wheat region, and into the newly settled country. In the south a like story is told by Texas, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Tennessee. But in New York, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, California, Washington, South Carolina and Louisiana the totals of liabilities showed decreases as compared with the first quarter of 1890, the exhibits being, therefore, relatively the more favorable. The heavy increase of liabilities does not appear to be due to widespread unsoundness in any one line of business, but rather to the enthralling of credits begun last December.

There appear to have been fifty-four failures with liabilities of $100,000 or more each, against thirty-six in three months of 1890, with aggregate debts of $15,971,000 as compared with $9,203,000 last year. It is worthy of note that fourteen banking and investment institutions are included among the fifty-four larger failures this year, as against only one such in the corresponding exhibit for last year. This, perhaps, goes to confirm the statement that the trouble last November and December was a financial panic, a disturbance of credits. Evidently we are not fully recovered.

## GERMANY IS IN LINE.

**Business Men Will Be Represented at the Chicago Fair—Planning for a Big Display.**

BERLIN, April 6.—The committee authorized at the meeting held here on Wednesday by the merchants and manufacturers to promote the participation of Germany in the world's fair at Chicago has been appointed and is composed of the following influential members: Councillor Voights, of the chamber of commerce, chairman; Councillors Roesciche, Holtz and Heimberg, also of the chamber of commerce; Town Councillors Hahn and Weegelsi and Professor Brecker, rector of the academy of arts. The committee has asked the government for a grant of 4,000,000 marks to enable Germany to make a proper representation at the fair and to assist intending German exhibitors.

## BOOTH WILL NOT RETIRE.

**The Tragedian in a Speech Before the Curtain Contradicts a Rumor.**

NEW YORK, April 6.—When Edwin Booth, at the close of the performance in the Brooklyn academy of music Saturday afternoon, came before the curtain in response to applause that would not be silenced until he had spoken, he said in a voice that betrayed his emotion: "Ladies and gentlemen, I don't know that I have anything to say beyond my usual speech—'I thank you.' I hope this is not the last time I shall appear before you. Next season I shall pay some attention to my health and I think that I shall return to you strengthened." He bowed. The cheering and the waving burst forth again. He bowed again and looked sadly over the audience before he disappeared.

## AVENGED HIS SISTER.

**Fred Bartlett Shoots Three Men and Then Kills Himself.**

PEMBINA, N. D., April 6.—One of the bloodiest tragedies in the history of Pembina county occurred near Bowermont Saturday at the residence of Robert Irwin, where Fred Bartlett shot and mortally wounded Thomas McConnell and H. G. Hill and shot Irwin in the abdomen, and an hour later blew his own brains out. McConnell was shot five times and Hill twice. It appears that Fred and Thomas Bartlett, knowing that McConnell was at Irwin's house, went there for the purpose of killing him, claiming that he seduced their sister under promise of marriage and then married another woman.

## BURIED BY AN AVALANCHE.

**A Family of Nine Persons Badly Injured —Three Already Dead.**

HALIFAX, April 6.—At St. Anthony, Newfoundland, last week an avalanche of snow swept down a cliff and on to the house of Levi Andrews. Nine people were in the house at the time. Mrs. Andrews' body was found six days after under 14 feet of snow. The head was smashed and neck and arms were broken. The eldest daughter was found lying across the stove crushed frightfully. One of the sons died three days afterward. All the others of the family were badly injured and two may die.

**Drowned in a Capsized Tug.**

CLEVELAND, O., April 4.—The tug Tempest ran out into the outer harbor Saturday afternoon to tow in a raft to the Cleveland Lumber Company's mill. While attempting to turn the raft at the mouth of the harbor a big wave struck the tug broadside on and rolled her over and she sank like a stone. Two tugs and the life-saving crew were on the spot in a few moments and picked up Captain Murray and one of the crew. Howard Lewis, engineer, William Hughes, fireman, and Harry Hersey, deck hand, were in the engine-room and were drowned. The bodies were recovered by a diver.

**Cattle Starving in Northwest Iowa.**

SIOUX CITY, Ia., April 6.—There is almost a total lack among farmers in this region of feed for live stock, and cattle are suffering. There are reports of actual starvation in several localities. Hay is $15 to $20 a ton. Some farmers have almost given away their herds to save them from starvation.

**A 10-Year-Old Robber.**

ATLANTA, Ga., April 6.—Andrew Nolan, 10 years old, has been arrested for stealing $11,000 in bank checks from the post office. He had a knack of opening the bank's post office drawer and collecting the mail.

## O'MALLEY GIVES UP.

**The Obnoxious New Orleans Detective Takes His Life in His Hands and Appears in Court to Give Bail to Answer Indictments Against Him—Some Talk of Lynching, but It Is Likely to Come to Naught.**

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—Dominick C. O'Malley, the private detective who figured so prominently in the Hennessy assassination case and who would have been lynched if he had been found after the killing of the Italian prisoners on the 14th of March, or, for that matter, any time within a week thereafter, caused a sensation Friday by quietly walking into the criminal court and surrendering himself to answer the indictments against him. O'Malley was accompanied by his attorney, Lionel Adams, and by James Barry, a well-known local politician. When the first surprise was over Mr. Adams addressed the court and said his client desired to give bond for his appearance to answer the charge against him. There were three indictments against O'Malley —one for abetting the attempted bribery of talesmen in the Hennessy case, another for perjury charged in the indictment to have been committed in 1882, and the third for perjury, also alleged to have been committed in 1882.

Judge Marr fixed the bond in each case at $10,000, the required bail was furnished and O'Malley was released from custody. During the proceedings the long-looked-for detective was probably the coolest man in the courtroom. He was carefully dressed, and if he was at all agitated there were no external evidences of it.

There was much discussion during the day as to the steps that would be taken by the committee of safety now that O'Malley had disobeyed its mandate and returned to the city. It is probable that there will be no further action taken against the detective, and that he will be allowed to answer to the law for the crimes charged against him. This view is taken by the afternoon States, against which O'Malley has pending a $10,000 damage suit for slander. The States says:

"However just the resentment of the people may have been against this man—and we believe it was entirely just—he is now in the hands of the law and he must be accorded a fair trial: not a hair of his head must be touched save by the hand of the law. The States has certainly good reasons for entertaining strong feelings of resentment toward O'Malley, but the righteous vengeance of the people was finished on the 14th of March; the rule of the mob is at an end; the laws have resumed their course and we now demand for this person, as we demanded it for him even on the day of the tragedy, a full, free and fair hearing and trial in the courts of the land."

O'Malley said Friday evening that when he got ready to give his story to the public it would cause a number of people now joining in the cry against him to hide behind their doors. As to the parish prison affair he said:

"Those men were innocent and the people made a big mistake, for which I hope they will properly apologize to the widows and orphans hereafter. Each one of the nineteen men made a statement to me, which I investigated and reported upon. I found that all of them told the truth with one exception, Polietz. All this talk about suborning witnesses and bribing jurors is untrue. You heard the witnesses and, so help me God, I never approached any of them with reference to what testimony they were to give. The closest the grand jury has got to me is to indict me upon matters that happened eight years ago."

## TERRIBLE TRAGEDIES.

**A Young Man Kills His Mother and Himself at Bloomington, Ind.—Awful Deed of an Anderson (Ind.) Telegraph Operator.**

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., April 4.—Ward Demaree, 22 years of age, living with his father and mother and two sisters and two brothers on Sixth street in this city, on Friday afternoon cut the throat of his aged mother, who lay sick in bed with the grip, and then cut his own throat from ear to ear, each dying instantly. At the moment when the young man sent his mother's and his own soul into eternity there was in an adjoining room a Miss Green, a boarding student of the State university, and the 8-year-old sister of the matricide and suicide, but they didn't hear a sound of the shocking deed going on so near them. Upon going into the sickroom they were horrified to see Mrs. Demaree with her head nearly severed from her body lying dead in a pool of blood and Ward Demaree in a like condition on the floor.

Demaree had been a college student for some time and had been studying languages preparatory to attending Princeton college. At the time of the tragedy an older daughter was absent at school and the mother lay upon the bed sick. Two smaller children were about the house. The mother, seeing that her son had a razor in his hand as he approached her bedside, motioned the children from the room. Ward approached his mother's bedside and with one slash of the razor nearly severed her head from her body. The son, after looking at his fiendish work a minute or more, knelt on the floor and with the same bloody weapon cut his own throat. The bed and floor presented a ghastly spectacle to the excited people who soon crowded into the room. The tragedy was enacted in the heart of the city. All parties are highly connected. The family knew of the son's aberration of mind, but had kept the matter a profound secret.

ANDERSON, Ind., April 4.—Friday at noon Ed Alexander, a telegraph operator, beat his aged mother into insensibility, and, under the impression that he had killed her, swallowed a lot of poison and then shot himself inflicting a slight wound. He died at 5 o'clock from the effects of the poison. He was to have been married next Wednesday.

## CALIFORNIA'S POPULATION.

**The Result of a Special Count by Races Made Public.**

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Superintendent Porter has made public the result of a special count by races of the state of California as follows: White, 1,111,550; colored, 11,437; Chinese, 71,681; Japanese, 1,093; Indians, 12,355; total, 1,208,130. The statement further shows that while the Chinese population of the state as a whole has decrease by 3,451 since 1880, there has been an increase in the Chinese population of the county of San Francisco since that time of 4,125.

## HORROR IN A MINE.

**Ten Men Killed by an Explosion in an English Colliery.**

LONDON, April 4.—A disastrous explosion in a coal mine took place at Apedale, Staffordshire. Ten persons were killed outright and several others were severely injured. The bodies of the dead miners have been extracted from the portion of the mine where the explosion took place. The cause of the disaster is supposed to be the presence of air-damp in the mines, and the foolhardiness of one of the miners after the presence of the dangerous gas was first discovered.

# WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

## PERISHED WITH HER LOVER.

**Wayward Elsie Shultz' Romance Ended by Death.**

An Indian and a white woman were found dead in the deep snow near St. Croix lake by lumbermen. On investigation it was found that the unfortunates were "Big Fred," the Indian hunter, and his little German wife Elsie, whose doings caused such a sensation some ten years ago. In those days the only persons living on Minnesota point were old Granny Shultz, a feeble brother and granddaughter Elsie. The old lady kept the lighthouse that commands the entrance to Superior bay. Her one desire in life was to make a school-teacher out of Elsie, but the girl refused to go to school and spent her time rowing about the lake. One day she was surprised by her grandmother lying in the arms of Fred, an Indian hunter, and they both fled. Months went past without any trace of them, and then the old lady took what money she had and returned with her brother to Germany. Elsie and her Indian lover led a vagabondish life and the past winter have been living in a deserted claim shanty. This caught fire on a bitter cold night and the couple perished amid the awful snows of that section.

**Depended on Prayer.**

Miss Annie Knudson, of Manitowoc, died at the residence of Rev. Mr. Peterson under suspicious circumstances, no doctor having been called, although she had been sick several weeks. The testimony at the inquest showed that she was a member of a religious society known as the Free Mission, and that during her sickness she prayed all the time, believing that prayer would cure her. The jury brought in a verdict that the deceased came to her death from unknown causes.

**A Masonic Chapter Instituted.**

Diamond City Chapter No. 65, of Royal Arch Masons, was instituted at West Superior, and the following officers were installed:

M. E. high priest, Frank C. Jackson; H. H. Grace, M. E. king; A. A. Cross, M. E. scribe; H. E. Tiener, treasurer; R. L. Hunter, secretary; H. A. Russell, captain of the host; W. H. Webb, P. S.; E. P. Folleete, R. A. C.; William C. Miner, M. of third vail; A. L. Stewart, M. of second vail; G. W. Sutton, M. of first vail; W. W. Quigley, guard.

**Statue of Henry Bergh.**

The statue of Henry Bergh, which is to ornament the Market square fountain in Milwaukee being erected by the Wisconsin Humane society, is on exhibition in the lobby of the Plankinton house. It represents Bergh stooping to pat the head of a wounded dog, which looks up at him, holding a bandaged leg off the ground. The statue is of heroic size and its weight is about 900 pounds.

**Bought Stock in a Paper Company.**

Marinette stockholders of the Marinette & Menomonee Paper Company have purchased stock owned by F. Starring, J. F. Jay and ex-Gov. Palmer, of Detroit, to the amount of about $75,000. A consolidated company will be formed with $400,000 capital for operating the new plant to be built this season.

**Death of a Pioneer Printer.**

Thomas Lappin, the pioneer merchant of Janesville, died recently, aged 79 years. Mr. Lappin was an old time printer, learning his trade in Detroit, Mich., working as a journeyman in that city from 1825 to 1838. He claimed to have made the first composition roller, glue and molasses west of Buffalo.

**Died While on His Wedding Tour.**

Mr. and Mrs. August Telly, of Caledonia, Ill., went to Madison on their wedding trip, and while there the groom was taken seriously ill with a heart difficulty and died. The bride of a week was prostrated with grief. The remains were taken to the home of the deceased in Caledonia.

**The News Condensed.**

Fire at Wauwatosa destroyed the wagon shop of Edgar D. Ford.

John M. Rowe died at his home in Prairie du Chien of consumption. He was a prominent democrat and sheriff of the county.

Gustav Pabst denies the truth of the story that the Pabst Brewing Company in Milwaukee has been sold to English capitalists.

Roland D. Salisbury, professor of geology of Beloit college, has resigned to enter the service of the government.

George Hungerford, formerly a banker and real estate dealer at Stevens Point, died in that place.

Peter Decker, a well-known citizen of Waukesha, 50 years of age, fell dead on the sidewalk.

Joseph B. Peet, aged 60 years, a pioneer of southern Wisconsin, and one of the oldest business men of Beloit, died after a brief illness from a fever.

Instructions were received at the Ashland land office not to accept filings by mail on the Omaha lands to be opened to settlers April 17.

Large flocks of ducks and geese are seen daily in the vicinity of Sun Prairie.

James McGuire, of Benton, has received $1,700 back pension from the government.

Patrick McIntyre, of Ashland, was killed by the explosion of a keg of powder which he was carrying under his arm.

On account of a dull ore market quite a number of operatives on the west end of the Gogebic range will cease work for the present.

Fred Young, aged 18 years, pleaded guilty at Eau Claire to stealing wool and was sentenced to one year in the state prison.

Adam Volk, who killed Daniel Ahern, of Chicago, at Logtown last July, was sentenced at Baraboo to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor.

The three sons of Mrs. Agnes Weisner, a widow living in the town of Milwaukee, attacked John Arnold, a gardener, who is engaged to marry their mother. Arnold shot Charles Weisner, one of the sons, in the neck, inflicting a dangerous wound. Arnold was arrested.

Scarlet fever prevailed to an alarming extent in some of the towns in southern Wisconsin. At Belmont, Fairplay and Benton the public schools had been closed.

At Prairie Du Chien a young son of A. Nickerson and a son of Mr. Harget, each aged 14, suddenly died of nicotine poisoning after smoking cigarettes to excess.

Ezra B. Lockman, a horseman well-known in La Crosse, owner of "Fly Lo" and also proprietor of one of the largest livery stables in that city, came violently to the a[illegible]

# WISCONSIN LEGISLATURE.

**SENATE.**

MADISON, Wis., April 1.—The governor's veto of the Waupaca soldiers' home appropriation bill was sustained in the senate yesterday by a vote of 12 to 11.

MADISON, Wis., April 2.—In the senate yesterday Senator Main's bill providing for the punishment of habitual criminals by imprisonment for life unless released on parole for good conduct and evidence of reform was passed. A joint resolution was adopted permitting Senator Woodworth to introduce a new bill for an appropriation for the Waupaca veteran's home.

MADISON, Wis., April 3.—In the senate yesterday Senator Woodworth offered a bill making an appropriation of $50,000 to the Wisconsin veterans' home at Waupaca. It incorporates the provisions covering the governor's objection. Bills were passed prescribing the qualifications of assistant principals in free high schools; providing punishment for the entry of horses in races under false names or records. A joint resolution by Senator Main permitting the State Historical society to make an exhibit at the world's fair was adopted.

MADISON, Wis., April 4.—The bill creating an intermediate prison came up in the senate yesterday, but was referred to the committee on claims. The committee on judiciary reported favorably the Osborn resolution requesting congress to pass a law providing for the election of United States senators by a vote of the people. A recess was taken till next Wednesday after adopting a resolution for final adjournment April 22.

**ASSEMBLY.**

MADISON, Wis., April 1.—In the assembly yesterday bills were passed appropriating money to Phillip Rossman and W. H. Mead for expenses of a contested election case; for the preservation of fish in Rock lake; giving liberty to a circuit court judge to appoint [illegible] to exceed two extra terms of court in any county in his circuit during any year; for the filing of an annual statement by licensed insurance companies with the commissioner of insurance.

MADISON, Wis., April 2.—The assembly yesterday concurred in the senate bill to prevent deception in the sale and use of imitation butter and cheese. Bills were passed making a gift to charitable or religious institutions invalid unless made three months before the death of devisee; providing for the punishment of persons who shall willfully injure or destroy a dog; appropriating $1,000 for years 1891-'92 to the Wisconsin dairymen's association; making the license of telephone companies 3 per cent. on their gross business in the state. The committee appointed to name a day for the adjournment of the legislature has fixed April 23 as the time.

MADISON, Wis., April 3.—Mr. Hall introduced an amendment in the assembly yesterday to the two-cent fare bill providing that all railroads in the state whose earnings are in excess of 7 per cent. of the cost of the road, reckoned at $25,000 per mile, as sworn to the railroad commissioner, shall reduce the fare to two and a half cents per mile. The bill and amendment were referred to the committee on railroads. Bills were passed giving authority to erect a bridge at Sturgeon Bay; for a register of probate for Green county; for the pay of chaplains of the legislature; amending the charter of Green Bay; creating the Eleventh judicial circuit; permitting the Dane County Monument association to erect a monument in Capitol park; appropriating $100 each to the members of the legislative visiting committee; providing for state depositories for public funds. The compulsory educational bill has become a law, being passed by the assembly as amended by the senate. The bill provides that children between the ages of 7 and 13 years shall attend school twelve weeks in a year.

MADISON, Wis., April 4.—The bill to abolish the state board of supervision and the state board of charities and reform and to create a state board of control of six members to do the work of both was concurred in by the assembly yesterday. The bill to appropriate $50,000 to establish a school for the feeble-minded was killed. A recess was taken till next Wednesday after adopting a resolution for final adjournment April 22.

## A SHARP NAVAL BATTLE.

**How the Chilian Ironclads Behaved Under Heavy Fire—Many Lives Lost.**

SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—Private advices from Valparaiso state that the ironclad Blanco Encelada, belonging to the insurgents, recently attempted to blow up the armed government tug Florence with a fish torpedo. The torpedo missed the tug, but struck a big floating dry-dock in the harbor, blowing it to pieces. The Blanco Encelada was therefore treated to a hot fire of shot and shell from every gun in the forts and she steamed out of the harbor. The same night a torpedo boat and the tug Florence stole out to attack the Blanco. The ironclad was not alone, being in company with the sloop-of-war O'Higgins. Both ships compelled the government vessels to return to the harbor and followed in hot pursuit. A heavy shell from the Blanco struck the Florence, blowing her entirely out of the water and every one of her crew of seventeen men was either killed or wounded. A broadside from the O'Higgins knocked the torpedo boat to pieces. The two insurgent vessels then turned their attention to the forts and a lively battle ensued. A shell from the forts struck the O'Higgins and went clear through her. Another shell caused a gun on her quarter deck to explode. When the smoke cleared away the deck was found to have been literally torn out of the vessel and nine men out of the gun's crew of twelve were blown to atoms. The sloop was at once taken out of the range of the guns in the forts.

News received under date of February 26 says the government was hurrying troops toward Tacna. The revolutionists have adopted a bold plan. They have determined to make a move on Santiago and Valparaiso. Gen. Urrutia, with 6,000 men, has instructions to this effect. The national guard, numbering about 40,000, is divided between the government and the rebels, and the rebels count on desertions from the ranks of Balmaceda's army to swell their own.

Meat is now selling at $1.50 per pound, potatoes at $15 per bushel and flour at $10 per barrel. Clothing is very high. A suit of ordinary cloth costs between $50 and $65. The provinces in the hands of the rebels are Iquique, Pisagua, Taital, Antogagasta and Chanoval. Admiral Latorre, who has publicly announced his allegiance to the executive committee of the revolutionists, has had his property confiscated.

## SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

FROM 90,000 to 130,000 hairs grow in a human scalp.

ON July 6 the earth is farther away from the sun than at any other time.

AT Nashville, Tenn., during a snowstorm countless numbers of small fish fell. They resembled carp.

A HEALTHY adult, doing an ordinary amount of work, will require from ten to twelve ounces of meat a day.

TO COMPLETE their growth, the nails of the left hand require eight to ten days more than those of the right.

AN Australian photographer is reported to get excellent pictures of objects at a distance of sixteen miles.

STATISTICS show that men of thought live on an average three years and a half longer than men in ordinary vocations.

SCIENTISTS say that the orange was originally a berry, and its evolution has been going on for more than a thousand years.

AT the depth of about 3,500 feet the temperature of the ocean is about the same, varying only a trifle, from polar latitude to the [illegible]

A TABLESPOO[illegible]

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

RHINELANDER, · WISCONSIN.


## IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

ay, nay, by all the storied years we've spent
Still side by side along the shadowed vale.
By all the little kindnesses we've lent
To one another as we were life's tale,
By the sweet, endearing words we've spoken,
By the peace that never once was broken
With words of fretting, or impatient wail.

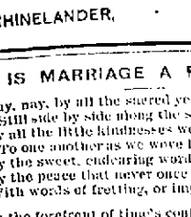
In the foretrent of time's conflicting war,
Have we not faced its trials day by day?
And no eclipse of love's soft burning star
Has ever hid its darkness in our way.
In the calm, as in the stormy weather,
We have been victors, because together,
And scathless passed through all the troubled frays.

We have feasted amid life's fruitage rare,
And we have seen true hearts around us fail;
We have stood where nature was grandly fair,
And by the coffin that contained our all.
What strong fetter would itself around us?
Nothing but the loving tie that bound us—
The vows we would not for the world recall.

Marriage a failure! nay, it is success,
And days and years serve to renew the chain.
We would not break the links, or have them less,
For all the glitter in a monarch's train.
Best of all, we shall take up, in glory,
All the threads of love's unfinished story,
And weave them while eternity shall reign.
—Wm. Lyle, in Journalist.

## DON, KODA AND PASKA.

### Their Midnight Trip and the Disaster It Averted.



HERE were three of them, and they were the best of friends. To be sure, Koda was a trifle irritable—some people even went so far as to say ugly, but he was quick in action, and, though excitable, could be relied on in cases of emergency. Don was very observing, and really had a remarkable brain; he was well disciplined, and kept himself under good control. Paska was the ruling spirit, and both of the others gave themselves up to his management; so it was seldom that any disagreement arose among these good friends.

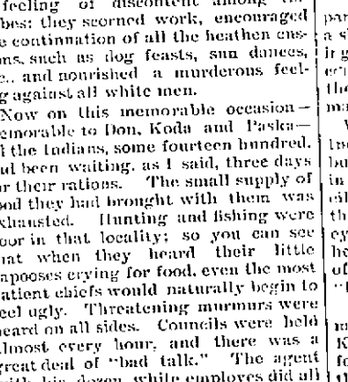
They were all at an Indian agency. Paska (a name given him by the Sioux) was a New England boy of eighteen, engaged as a government employe to assist in distributing provisions, clothing, etc., to the Indians.

About the first of the month, the Indians from all parts of the reservation gathered around the government warehouse, waiting for their supplies. They brought their tents, their ponies, their wives and children, and enjoyed a real picnic while waiting. If the provisions, etc., were all ready, everything passed off smoothly; for Indians are a great deal like other people; easy to get on with when everything is pleasant. But disappointment is apt to make the best of us cross at times, and, on the occasion of which I write, the Indians with their hungry families had been waiting three days, and the government had failed to deliver the supplies at the appointed time.

Now these Indians were divided into two parties, much like the political parties in any country; one party, called the "Church Party," sided with the government, believed in the religion taught by the white missionaries, tried to imitate civilized ways, cultivated the land after a crude fashion, and was peacefully inclined. The other party of Indians, called the "Dancing Party," was the reverse of all this. The members were continually trying to arouse a feeling of discontent among the tribes; they scorned work, encouraged the continuation of all the heathen customs, such as dog feasts, sun dances, etc., and nourished a murderous feeling against all white men.

Now on this memorable occasion—memorable to Don, Koda and Paska—all the Indians, some fourteen hundred, had been waiting, as I said, three days for their rations. The small supply of food they had brought with them was exhausted. Hunting and fishing were poor in that locality; so you can see that when they heard their little papooses crying for food, even the most patient chiefs would naturally begin to feel ugly. Threatening murmurs were heard on all sides. Councils were held almost every hour, and there was a great deal of "bad talk." The agent with his dozen white employes did all that he could to pacify them, distributing what little food there was in the government warehouse, and explaining that the trains were on the way and must soon arrive with the promised supplies.

Now this was a great chance for the dancing party to excite trouble. They whispered around to the other Indians that there were barrels of pork, bags of flour, boxes of coffee, etc., in the storehouse, but that the agent wanted to starve them so as to keep the food



DON, KODA AND PASKA PUT IN THEIR BEST WORK.

and sell it to emigrant trains that occasionally passed through the country. The church party, as well as most of the other Indians, knew there was no truth in this rumor, for the agent had taken the head men and chiefs through the cellars and proved that there was nothing there; but hungry people, as we know, are apt to be unreasonable, and perhaps some really believed that food was concealed in holes and cellars around the buildings.

At last it was tacitly understood that, if the promised train did not appear by sunset of the fourth day, the Indians would break into the government buildings; and then, of course, when the savages were once started, the [illegible] of the employes would be looted; [illegible] meant bloodshed and mur- [illegible]nt, with the aid of the [illegible]rgi[illegible] to check the rising meeting, at the same time quietly preparing for the worst. In the warehouse there were just twenty old-fashioned Burnside carbines, and not enough ammunition for the whites to defend themselves for half an hour.

All the reservations have an army post attached, but in this case the soldiers were thirty-four miles from the agency building. There was no cavalry, and the infantry would require some time to march that distance; and, not anticipating this delay in the coming of the supplies, the agent had not sent to the post till the third day. Then, as luck would have it—or design on the part of the evil-disposed Indians—the messenger's horse mysteriously died on the road; though of this we of course knew nothing at the time.

Imagine the sensations of these dozen white men, some with their wives and children, with these relentless savages camped all around their defenseless homes. An Indian in war paint is frightful enough; but compared with an infuriated squaw he appears like a peaceful dude. Of course it would never do for the white men to show any fear. We all attended to our work as well as usual, apparently, mingled with the Indians, visited the tepees, gave them tobacco, smoked from their long-stemmed pipes, admired their ponies, and tried to appear as unconcerned as usual.

On the afternoon of the fourth day the agent was holding a council with the headmen and proposed to send a dozen of them to the valley, some twelve miles away, to find out if we could hear from our promised train. The chiefs he selected were most of them ringleaders in the dancing party. The agent calculated there would be no uprising while these men were absent, and in the meantime, if the provisions did not come, the soldiers from the fort would no doubt arrive.

Wa-kin-yan-ei-qa-dan (Little Thunder) was one of the chiefs of the church party who was selected to join in this trip. He was a really good man, sincere in his liking for his white friends, and Don, Koda and Paska were among his favorites.

Late in the afternoon we started. Some of the party, I noticed with a shudder, were painted in regular war style. The whole tribe were out to see us start, and with whoops, shouts and blood-curdling yells we dashed down the slope, through the ravine, and off over the undulating prairie. The rate was rapid, but Koda kept up his reputation as one of the swiftest ponies on the reserve, while Paska guided him with a firm hand; and Don, steering clear of the pony's heels, had no difficulty in keeping pace.

At sunset we galloped into the valley, and there, through a cloud of dust and camp-fire smoke, we recognized our provision train and the Indian drivers. Not a sign of joy or disappointment was manifested by our stolid Indian



PASKA SEIZED THE INTERPRETER.

party, but, before joining the teamsters, a short consultation was held. Not being an adept in the Sioux tongue, their conversation was to us unintelligible; their significant gestures, however, made us feel uneasy.

Wa-kin-yan-ei-qa-dan was one of the Indians who, though he could speak but a few English words, could write in his own tongue; and after the council, when we were all mingling with the teamsters and looking with hungry eyes on the loads of flour and bacon, he quietly passed Paska, pushed a piece of paper into his hand, and whispered: "Run! Ageney! Interpreter!"

Paska felt a thrill of fear and excitement; but controlling himself, he led Koda as if to water him at the brook, followed, of course, by the faithful Don; then, thinking he was attracting no particular attention, he thrust the paper into his pocket, and, bounding onto the pony, kept close to the bushes for a few moments, then struck out through the twilight across the open prairie.

Koda, Don and Paska put in their best work. The first had been known to run a mile in less than two minutes, and to-night he seemed to outdo himself. Not a word of encouragement was needed; but Paska, leaning a little forward in the saddle, while holding the rein in his left hand, with his right gently tapped on the pony's side—a sign which Koda had been trained to understand meant for him to make his greatest speed.

Through the twilight the ground seemed to swim past like the current of a rushing river. Suddenly the saddle slipped. Finding it impossible to arrange it at the mad pace they were flying, Paska hauled up the foaming pony, sprang off, and re-adjusted the straps; but in that moment of delay he suddenly heard, above the panting of the pony, the sound of flying hoofs in the distance. Don, too, was on the alert, and showed signs of great uneasiness at the delay. What with the impatience and excitement of Koda and Don, it was almost impossible for Paska to remount; and before he was half in the saddle they were all tearing down the road, Paska regaining his stirrups as best he could.

Now this was the plot which the chiefs had hastily made, and of which Wa-kin-yan-ei-qa-dan had given warning on the piece of paper that Paska was taking to the government interpreter:

The government generally sent the main provisions, flour, pork, coffee, sugar, etc., to the Indian agency twice during the year, and these were divided and dealt out to the tribe at the end of every month. The scheme of the wicked chiefs was to return at once to the agency, announce that no provisions were coming, excite the desperate Indians to revolt, kill the agent and all the white employes, and then, when the train arrived, they would divide six months' provisions at one time, and feast and dance and hold high revels. The Indians, like some children, don't look far ahead. They did not stop to ask themselves what they would do after the supplies were exhausted.

Now Wa-kin-yan-ei-qa-dan knew if the news of the coming train could only reach the agency first, and the plot of the bad Indians be exposed, the church party would assert themselves and faith in the agent would be restored. Paska, though not understanding the full import of the piece of paper he carried, still realized it was a case of the greatest emergency; and over the prairie grass, through rushing streams, up hill and down ravines, on they flew.

Ah! what a relief! There were the campfires, there were the lights in the warehouse, and the sound of the Indian drivers faintly reached him. One more hill to climb, and Koda, trembling in every fiber, covered with one mass of foam, galloped madly to the door of the warehouse, while Paska reeled from the saddle and rushed into the office, seized the interpreter, and, while trying to explain to the agent, put his hand into his pocket for the precious bit of paper.

It was gone! Evidently it had dropped out on the road while stooping to fix the saddle.

Paska, with a pallid face, fell into a chair. For a second everyone seemed paralyzed, when suddenly, with a bound, dear old Don rushed in with the missing paper in his mouth.

[Don was a carefully-trained retriever. Paska had educated him to pick up any article that was dropped. Day after day, when Don, Koda and Paska were out together, the latter would continually drop one article after another—a glove, a stick, a letter, anything—to get him thoroughly trained to observe and to retrieve, never dreaming that we should all owe our lives to this useful education of dear Don.]

In a shorter time than it requires to write this, the interpreter read the torn and dust-stained paper, and accompanied by the agent he stood on the warehouse steps and explained all to the Indians, who had rushed around the doors on the arrival of the flying messenger.

There is nothing slow about an Indian intellect; it was all understood in a moment, and the news of the approaching train had its effect, and good-humor once more reigned. The conspirators evidently got wind of all this before they had a chance to instigate the planned revolt. On their arrival they separated and joined their companions in a very quiet and unostentatious way. But they were not as passive as they seemed. That night poor Wa-kin-yan-ei-qa-dan was shot in the back; but the wound was not fatal, and he recovered after weeks of careful nursing.

And dear old Don! The superstitious Indians looked upon him with a great deal of respect from that time, and he was treated with great consideration, not to say awe, ever after.—Will Phillip Hooper, in Demorest's Monthly.

## THE ZULU HOUSE.

### It Is Designed and Built by the Female Native.

The Zulu woman is the architect and builder of the Zulu house, and the style of architecture is known in the colonies as "wattle and daub." It looks like an exaggerated beehive, for the Zulu mind has this peculiarity, that it cannot grasp the idea of anything that is not round or elliptical in form. There are no squares in nature. To build her house, the woman traces a circle on the ground fourteen feet in diameter, and getting a number of long, limber branches, she sticks them firmly into the ground and then bends the tops over, and ties them with fibre obtained from the numerous creepers, or "monkey" ropes. Then she twines thicker creepers in and out of these sticks, all round the circle of spaces about twelve inches apart, and then taking wattle (a kind of coarse grass or reed) she thatches the edifice, leaving a small hole at the top for a chimney, and another hole, three feet square, for a door. In front of this she builds a covered way, extending outwards about three feet, and the exterior of the house is finished by a coating of "daub" or mud. She then seeks the nests of the white ant, and digging them up, obtains a quantity of white clay, which she beats to powder, dries, and then mixing it with water, kneads it until it is quite smooth. This she spreads all over the ground inside the hut, and beats it carefully until it is quite hard and free from cracks. This floor a good housewife will scour twice a day with smooth stones, until it is like a piece of polished marble. The fireplace is near the door, and is simply a ring of this clay to confine the embers in one place. The other necessaries found in a hut are a bundle of spear shafts drying, some tobacco, and several bunches of millet hanging from the roof. Grouped round the walls are the three amasi (a species of sour milk) jars, the native beer jars and open jars holding grain. Of course, the dense woodsmoke rising coats the roof, millet and tobacco with soot, and long "fingers" of it hang in every direction; but the floor will be clean enough to eat on, and as long as that is so, the social Mrs. Grundy of the Zulu is satisfied.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Red Water in a Tunnel.

When workmen were engaged in the tunnel of the Daniel Webster mine at Virginia City, Nev., at the depth of 300 feet beneath the surface, they struck a "flow" of water of very strange character. It boiled up through the floor of the mine, and in the flickering light made by the miner's lamps presented an almost blood-red appearance. After flowing for a few yards down the floor of the tunnel it was again swallowed up by a crack or seam; not, however, until it had turned to a dark blue color and had begun to smell like creosote. Miners who tasted it said it was the most disagreeable dose they had ever taken in their lives. On the skin it left dark brown stains; samples of it taken from the first opening, bottled, and sent to the surface had a rich burned-sienna color. Exposure to light had the same effect upon it that air had—turned it to a dark blue color.—Chicago Mail.

### Help Wanted.

Ambitious Youth—I see you advertise for a pushing young man. I would like the position.

Grocer—All right. Here are forty or fifty orders to deliver. You will find the push cart at the back door.—Good News.

—Why She Hadn't.—Mistress—"Bridget, have you ever spoken to the milkman about the kind of milk he has been leaving us lately?" Bridget (recently imported)—"No, mem. I never shpake to shtrangers until I am well aequainted wid 'em."—Chicago Times.

—There Is Some Comparison.—Hojack—"What is the difference between a sailor and a psalm book?" Passifer—"There is no comparison between them." Hojack—"Oh, yes, there is. One is a salt, the other a psalter."

### Before the Fire.

Side by side they sat before the great roaring fire, while the wind without howled and yelled.

"Look, Rosalie," he cried suddenly, bending forward and pointing to a bed of red-hot embers. "See you not a royal castle—portcullis raised — drawbridge down—awaiting its guest? See you not a long hall, and then an empty throne where the queen will sit? Tell me, who will be the queen?"

"Couldn't say," she replied, carelessly.

"Ah, Rosalie," he sighed, "would that queen were you!"

The girl drew herself up proudly and pointed to the fire. "Sir!" she exclaimed indignantly, "do you take me for a salamander?"—Judge.

### No Inducement.

A man at the post-office gave a newsboy twenty-five cents to go and get him a paper, and when the lad returned he was handed an extra nickel, with the remark:

"That is for your honesty, my boy."

"But—but—," stammered the boy as he looked from the coin to the man and back again."

"Well?"

"Why, sir, it's only five cents, and I could have run away with the whole quarter!"—Detroit Free Press.

### A Rough Guess.

Mr. Ardentcourt—I am going away into the far West for some time. I know that I shall long for your delightful society. I will think of you everywhere. I will send you a real Chicago bouquet.

Miss Gusher—Oh, how kind of you, Mr. Ardentcourt! I do not know just what a real Chicago bouquet is, but I suppose it is a ham; and I am *so* fond of ham!—Judge.

### SHAKESPEARE ILLUSTRATED.



"Man, proud man, dressed in a little brief authority."—Jury.

### A Poor Rule, Etc.

"Papa," said Mrs. Overdoit, as "papa" returned from his daily toil, "Sammy has been a very bad boy to-day. He broke my triplicate mirror, gave your box of cigars to some bad boys, and to-night when I told him to put your slippers by the fire to warm for you, he replied that he 'didn't have to.'"

"Neither he does," said Overdoit, promptly picking up a slipper. "I'll warm them myself. Come here, Sammy."—Jury.

### A Painful Case.

Mrs. Gotham—Dr. Brownston says he has a patient whose heart is on the right side, and all the digestive organs are wrong side to, and, in fact, his whole internal organism is topsy turvy.

Mr. Gotham—Is it Mr. Bullion?

Mrs. Gotham—The doctor did not mention any names. Why do you think it is Mr. Bullion?

Mr. Gotham—He always rides in a cab.—Good News.

### His Highest Ambition.

Visitor—Are you going to be a great man when you grow up, Willie?

Willie—You bet! I'm going to be an Arctic explorer.

"An Arctic explorer's life is full of hardships, Willie."

"Yes'm. But I can stand 'em I reckon."

"I like your spirit, my boy. There is a great deal of glory to be gained in a career of that kind."

"Yes'm. And you don't never have to wash your face!"—Chicago Tribune.

### Warm Sympathy.

Father (who has just returned from a trip off, and finds his boy howling)—What's the matter, Tommy?

Son—Mamma has just given me a whipping.

Father—Never mind, Tommy, don't cry! From now on I'll attend to that myself.—Texas Siftings.

### He Enjoyed It Most.

Tims—Did you ever know anyone to laugh at a story Springer told?

Jingle—Yes; he told me one to-day, and one man laughed all the time he was telling it.

Tims—Is that so? Who was it?

Jingle—Why, Springer.—Boston Herald.

### An Anatomical Proposal.

"Why did you refuse the learned and rich Mr. Sighence?"

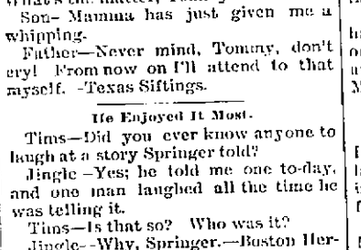
"He is too precise. When he proposed he asked me for my hand and liver. He says the liver has been proved to be the seat of affection. Fancy living with that sort of a man!"—St. Joseph News.

### Her Training.

"I don't see how Miss Summit ever became such a good conversationalist. She used to be the shyest girl I ever knew."

"Well, you see, she has been going regularly to the opera ever since she 'came out'"—Puck.

### A MATTER OF INSTINCT.




—Life.

### The Old Gentleman's Prerogative.

"Let me give you a weigh," remarked young Dolley, as he motioned Miss Amy to step on the scales.

"My father is the only person who can do that," replied Amy, archly.—Munsey's Weekly.

### No Doubt of It.

Teacher—Who was it that said first, property is robbery?

Boy—I don't know. I suppose it was some fellow who didn't have any.—Texas Siftings.

### Edgar's Presence of Mind.

"Edgar!"

There were italics in her voice that sent a thrill of apprehension through him.

"What is it?" he cried.

"A hair on your coat lapel!"

"It can't be anyone's but yours."

"Do not think to deceive me. My hair is brown; this is blonde, very blonde."

Edgar was silent for several heartbeats, and then, with a sigh of relief, said:

"Yes, my dearest. But this is an old coat. When I last wore it to see you blonde hair was the fashion."—Washington Post.

### Only Vulgar Evidence.

They were from Chicago, and rich. The daughter was taking lessons in coyness and social small talk. "A penny for your thoughts," she archly remarked to an abstracted visitor, and then felt, from the look of horror that overspread her parent's face, she must have been guilty of a false step. "Why don't you offer him a dollar?" was that lady's criticism, after the visitor's departure. "We've got money, and you mustn't be afraid to let folks know it."—Philadelphia Times.

### Mixed Emotions.

A New York policeman was called on to arrest a man who was raising a row in a saloon. When he saw who was the disturber, he turned to a brother policeman and said:

"You arrest that fellow. He is an infernal scoundrel."

"Why don't you arrest him yourself?" asked policeman No. 2.

"Because," replied policeman No. 1, weeping, "he is me own brother. He is the baby in the family, and I haven't got the heart to arrest the wretched outcast, on account of the estame I have for his respectable relatives."—Texas Siftings.

### Sat and Considered.

Wife (from the upper window at one a. m. to tipsy husband)—Well, what's your excuse for coming home at this hour?

Husband—Let me in, M'ria. Just (hic) come from meeting of th' labor union. Been considerin' what (hic) we'd do about the recent strike.

Wife—Well, you just sit down on the doorstep and consider what you'll do about the recent lockout.

And she slammed down the window.—Boston Herald.

### He Had To Get Off the Earth.

"Give me a room," said the tired-looking citizen as he walked into the hotel corridor a few centuries after the present date.

"Front!" shouted the clerk, "take this gentleman out, put him in the balloon and give him nice apartments on Saturn."

"I'd like to stay on earth, if it's just the same to you."

"I'm very sorry, but every thing on the earth is occupied."—Washington Post.

### Meddlesome Hotel Attaches.

Great Actress (to hotel clerk)—I left my diamond necklace on the bureau in my room, and now it's gone. Send word to the police immediately, and—and the newspapers.

Hotel Clark—One of the servants saw your necklace there, and brought it to me. It is in the safe.

Great Actress (hotly)—I—I wish people would attend to their own business. So there!—Jury.

### IT GOOD COMPANY.



Miss Bliss—Your friend, Mr. Parker, has not favored us with his presence this afternoon, Mr. Idlewild.

Idlewild—It is strange that Charlie has not put in appearance. I saw him only last evening strolling down the avenue with a well-known club man.—Munsey's Weekly.

### A Long Wait.

Dashaway—An amateur performance I attended the other evening was delayed an hour because one of the leading actors was ill. They got a fellow from the audience to take his place.

Cleverton—I don't see why getting a fellow from the audience delayed them an hour.

Dashaway—They had to wait for one to come in.—Judge.

### He Disproved His Own Words.

Van Duder—It's all very well to talk about the splendid forms of the Greek statues, but we modern men are far superior to the ancients in physique. Don't you agree with me, Miss Cutting?

Miss Cutting—Well, Mr. Van Duder, I can't say that I see much evidence of it at present.—Munsey's Weekly.

### Nothing Wrong About That Top.

Mamma—Willie, you must not spin that humming top of yours to-day. This is Sunday.

Willie (whirling it again)—That's all right, mamma. It's humming a Sunday-school tune.—Chicago Tribune.

### Following the Fad.

Gawge—Why, girls, smoking cigarettes?

Girls—Yes, it's the latest fad of the English ladies.

"Don't the howid things make you sick?"

"Yes; but they also make the English ladies sick; so if we were not sick we would not be following the style so completely."—Texas Siftings.

### A Good Excuse.

Biddy—There's a couple o' ladies called, Missus DeVere.

Mrs. De Vere—Oh, dear, I can't see any one now. Excuse me, Biddy. Tell them I'm asleep.

Biddy—Missus De Vere presents her compliments, an' sez she's very sorry, but she's asleep.—Texas Siftings.

### Cemeterial Streets.

Mr. Suburb—I understand you came near being buried alive. Were you in a trance?

Friend—No; I attempted to walk through the streets of New York City.—Judge.

### She Appreciated the Gift.

He certainly wasn't handsome, but he had a lovely heart. He bought his colored one a birthday present of a pug that broke down all the usual standards of ugliness and set up one of its own. The gift went right to the affections of the gushing maiden. "Oh, thank you, Ned, thank you," she warbled. "It's just like you," she warbled. "It's just like you, so it is."—Glasgow Citizen.

### TIT FOR TAT.



"By Jove, old man, that tile on top of your ulster makes you look like a corked bottle!"

"And your seal-skin cap makes you look like an uncorked one."—Judge.

### Strong Evidence.

Mrs. Cumso—You say you did not drink any thing last night?

Cumso—Certainly I do. How can you accuse me of such a thing?

Mrs. Cumso—I turned on the phonograph just before you came in. Listen to your own words.

Phonograph—Wash unavoid'bly (hic) detained at the office.—Munsey's Weekly.

### He Was Not Lonely.

Stranger—Have you always lived in this place, my little man?

Boy (respectfully)—Yes, sir.

Stranger (pityingly)—It must be very dismal here.

Boy (cheerfully)—Oh, no, sir! I have lots of fun with the guys who come along nearly every day and ask foolish questions.—Golden Days.

### Now They Don't Speak.

Bertha—Harry has proposed to me and I have accepted him.

Maud—Indeed? He meant what he said, then.

Bertha—Meant what?

Maud—He proposed to me yesterday, and when I refused him he said he would do something desperate.—Boston Herald.

### Sporting Item.

A.—I see that they are trying to put a stop to all betting in New York.

B.—I'm glad of it. Betting is a pernicious practice. I hope they will stop it.

"But they can't do it."

"Can't do it! I'll bet you fifty dollars they can."—Texas Siftings.

### Days of Horror.

First Traveler—I was in Paris during the siege.

Second Traveler—I was in New York during the draft riots.

Third Traveler—I was in Scotland when the railway strikers paraded the streets with bagpipes.—N. Y. Weekly.

### Mixed-Up Relations.

Mistress (angrily)—Who is that who slipped out of the door as I came in? Another one of your numerous cousins, I presume.

Pretty Servant—No'm. He ain't no relation of mine mum. He's one of yours.—Good News.

### Too Hasty.

Coal Dealer (anxiously)—Hold on! That load hasn't been weighed. It looks to me rather large for a ton.

Driver—Tain't intended fer a ton. It's two tons.

Dealer—Beg pardon. Go ahead.—N. Y. Weekly.

### Theatrical Item.

A.—I didn't see you at the theater last night.

B.—Didn't you? I was there, though, and I had a tip-top seat.

"Indeed, in a private box?"

"No, in the gallery."—Texas Siftings.

### An Explanation.

Justice Duffy to Thompson street culprit, a dusky Senegambian:

"Were you arrested before?"

"No, boss, when I was arrested de policeman grabbed me from behind."—Texas Siftings.

### Accident and Art.

Young Wife—Just to think, Harry, dear, my new hat blew into the street to-day and was run over by three wagons, four carts and a cable car!

Harry—Humph! That means a new hat, of course.

Young Wife—It was rescued, and I took it to Madame Wayuppe's, who was perfectly charmed! The wagons had mangled it into the most fashionable shape imaginable, and it is to be trimmed just as it is. You never saw any thing so utterly fetching!—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

### HE'D LET IT BURN.




Countryman (in hotel, to his wife)—I can't get to sleep, Belindy, if thet bright gas-light burns all night.

Belinda—Ain't yer goin' to put it out?

Countryman—No; it's agin' the rules. Look at thet blame sign hangin' from the gas-jet.—Lippincott's Magazine.

### Piscatorial Item.

"My boy," said the good deacon reprovingly, "do you know where little boys go who go fishing on Sunday?"

"Well, most on 'em goes to de lake. Dat's de best place."—Texas Siftings.

### Rewarding a Benefactor.

Daly—Did you threaten to shoot the man who eloped with your wife?

Henpeck—No; I sent him a scalper's ticket and ten dollars.—Munsey's Weekly.

### No Difference Perceptible.

Jones—Very stupid girl, that Miss Wilpin.

Smith—How so?

"Why, you see we were guessing conundrums the other evening, and I asked her what was the difference between myself and a donkey."

"Well?"

"Well? Why, by jove, she said she didn't know."

"Well, as far as that goes, I don't either."—Texas Siftings.

### A Little Cherub.

Little Boy—Mamma, may I give what's in my savings-bank to that beggar man?

Mamma—You dear, sweet little cherub! Do you want to give away all of that money your uncle gave you? There was over a dollar.

"I spent some of it, mamma."

"Did you? How much is there left?

"There's a twenty-five-cent piece left, but th' candy man said it was bad."—N. Y. Weekly.

### In Accordance with Precedents.

Mr. Chugwater (during slight intermission in certain lecture)—Samantha, if I were dead would you pay the customary honors to my memory?

Mrs. Chugwater—I suppose I would. What of it?

"Nothing, only if you keep this up another hour and a half you'll talk me to death. I wish you would close your mouth now as a mark of respect."—Chicago Tribune.

### No Wonder He Was Weary.

Jaypole (after telling a funny story to Blobson, whose face wears a wearied expression)—Don't you think that's a good story, Blobson, or can't you see the point?

Blobson—The story is all right, Jaypole, but I told it to you myself not long ago, and this is the third time you've told it back to me.—Boston Herald.

### Two Sides of the Question.

She—Poor little Ching! Only married a month and her mother died yesterday.

He—What a lucky dog her husband is! Only married a month and his mother-in-law died yesterday.—Munsey's Weekly.

### Knew It Never Would Be.

Riggs—Look here, Bailey, I loaned you five dollars about six months ago; when do you expect to pay it?

Bailey—Never, old man. You told me to pay you when it was convenient.—Boston Herald.

### Convincing Testimony.

Brown—Are you sure this is good stiekling mucilage?

Stationer—You bet.

Brown—Ever use it?

Stationer—No; but a bottle once broke in my pocket.—Harper's Bazar.

### PREPARING FOR THE WORST.



Inquiring Friend—Great Scott! What on earth are you doing?

Prospective Benedict—Oh! just rehearsing. Going to be married next month.—Puck.

### For Her Brother's Welfare.

Miss Winthrop—Poor Jack has now been a full-fledged architect for six months, and he hasn't had a single commission. He designs beautiful houses.

Mr. Townes—Miss Winthrop—Rosalie—can't I persuade you to let your brother design a nice country house for—for *us*?—Harper's Bazar.

### Too Much Curiosity.

"What two beautiful children! Are they twins?" said an old bachelor to an Austin lady with two children.

"O, yes, they are twins," replied the lady.

"Excuse my curiosity, madam; but are you the mother of both of them?"—Texas Siftings.

## GOODS

### Bridges Still Necessary.

Stranger (in Chicago)—These drawbridges are a nuisance. Why do you have them?

Chicago Man (apologetically)—Well, er—you see, sir, the water in the river isn't always thick enough to walk on.—N. Y. Weekly.

### A Way Out.

Anglomaniac—That's the way it goes. If we hunt foxes, folks say we're cruel; if we hunt aniseed bags, folks laugh at us. What can we hunt, without exciting indignation or ridicule?

Small Boy—Rats!—Good News.

### The Matter of Age.

Aged Millionaire—And you refuse me?

Miss Beauti—I am sorry, sir, but I can not be your wife.

"Is it because I am too old?"

"No. Because you are not older."—N. Y. Weekly.

### Took Him at His Word.

Gussy (a little tipsy)—Would you die for me, old fel?

Charley—Why, of course I would.

Gussy—I wish you would, dear boy. I wish you would.—Texas Siftings

### How They Were Made.

"Vast strides have been made in the improvement of gowns," says the editor of a fashion paper. They must have been made in the bifurcated skirts.—Boston Herald.

### A Favorable Indication.

Gurley—I think Miss Roxy's papa is partial to me, Fangle.

Fangle—What makes you think so?

"He has sold the dog."—Jury.

### Accounted For.

"Man was made of the dust of the ground," remarked the minister.

"That is the reason his name is so often mud," replied Satts.—Munsey's Weekly.

Irv. Anderson, of Eagle River, was in town Friday.

New goods arriving daily at Gothia & Demar's Furniture store. *

John Ferdon, of Hazelhurst, was in the city Saturday.

Fine line of fall and winter suitings at J. B. Schell's.

Mrs. W. C. Ogden is visiting relatives in Waupaca county.

Mattresses and springs, lower than ever at Hildebrand's. *

Two apprentices wanted at Mrs. J. A. Sanders to learn dressmaking.

Wood for sale cheap, delivered if desired. Inquire of C. Eby.

Call at Schell's and see his fine line of overcoatings. x

A competent hired girl can secure a good situation by applying at Paul Browne's office.

Horse-radish and Frensh Mustard in Bulk at Reed's.*

E. B. Crofoot goes to Wausau this week to have his hearing before the land office.

Mr. Lindhal has purchased a general merchandise business at Norway, Mich., and will remove there soon.

15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15 per cent. this is the discount you get from Davis & Fehr—for the next 30 days. *

Joe Crowe has broken camp and the Rhinelander Lumber and Shingle Co.'s logs are now in Boom Lake. Their mill will start as soon as the ice is out.

Paul Browne has engaged the services of Mr. Russel Fish, an accomplished stenographer, who will do duty in the Municipal court and in Mr. Browne's real estate office.

H. A. Johnson's dance last Saturday night was attended by nearly hundred couple. He will give a dance every Saturday night during the summer.

Do not forget when you are cleaning house that you can trade off your old furniture for new at Gothia & Demars. They will take anything in the line of household goods. *

Newton Beers' famous "Lost in London" show will be at the Grand Opera House, April 20. One performance only. The play is a strong one, and Beers is said to carry an excellent company.

Harry Friday has taken the foremanship of the Kindling Wood plant. He will take full charge of both filing and all departments of the work. Harry is a good man and we are pleased to see him locate here permanently.

Bardeen was elected judge over Bump easily, Lincoln county went almost solid for its candidate, and Oneida did something for Bump, but Marathon also stood by Bardeen and offsets the vote of the other two counties with about two thousand to spare.

M. W. Lloyd is in the city this week. His reports of the southern pine country through which he has recently traveled, are hardly flattering. He says that there is money in that timber to manufacture, at present, and it can only be made a source of profit by holding on to it a long time.

Rhinelander can have a good ball team this summer. Mark Bellis, who is on a claim in 39-9 will play with the club. If any of the state league

Georgia brothers who were de
attached to each other and w
often expressed the desire tha
might die together.' At Gain
Ga., Walter Wood, in attemp
cross the Tombigbee river in
was drowned by his boat capsiz
the same day and about the sa
Wood

ed from their trip through the southern states Monday. On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Alban gave a reception at their spacious home—in honor of the bridal pair. The affair was one of the grandest social events ever given in this section. Nearly 150 invited guests were present. The handsome house was beautifully adorned for the occasion, and the reception, while simply informal, was an exceedingly pleasant event for all who participated.

**Jury List.**

List of persons drawn to serve as Petit Jurors for the April term of Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin, to-wit:

| | |
|---|---|
| S. Bronson. | W. C. Ogden. |
| Frank Raimar. | D. L. Jenkinson. |
| John McDonald. | Julius Prenzlow. |
| Clate Rose. | John Toolby. |
| Thomas Hagan. | Charles Conro. |
| Patrick Morgan. | Samuel Cole. |
| Pat Madden. | A. W. Barkley. |
| Rudolph Draves. | J. D. McLeod. |
| Patrick Sullivan. | A. F. Howard. |
| James Howsin. | M. Holland. |
| E. W. Anderson. | Henry O'Connor. |
| Frank Tambling. | M. Richmond. |
| O. F. Wissler. | Wm. Lane. |
| H. J. Mack. | W. D. Johnson. |
| L. J. Beck. | Alex. Sutton. |
| Benj. Smith. | H. Fingor. |
| D. Diamond, | Frank Marker, |
| C. E. Allen. | A. F. Easton. |

E. C. STERDEVANT,
Clerk of Circuit Court.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., April 3, 1891.

Ice Cream served at Reed's and for sale in any quantity, or made to order for private parties etc. *

**Minocqua.**

The dance given in honor of Fred Moon was well attended.

J. Sullivan has returned from Wausau.

Mrs. Sullivan is at Irma.

Baton, of the Standard Oil Co., is in the city on business.

Everyone sick with the Grip.

The freight changes time, arriving in Minocqua at 10, and doubles the trip, remaining in Tomahawk. We will miss the railroad boys and familys.

Mr. and Mr. Chet Ogden leave this week for Madison, Milwaukee and other points.

**The Only One.**

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled, Electric Lighted and Steam heated trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled Electric Lighted and Steam heated trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

The berth reading lamp feature in the Pullman Sleeping Cars run on these lines is patented, and cannot be used by any other Railway Company. It is the great improvement of the age. Try it and be convinced.

For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent. Milwaukee, Wis.

**LOCAL TIME TABLES.**

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.
NORTH BOUND

No. 2—Limited.....3:50 A. M.
No. 12—Accommodation.....11:1[illegible] A. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Limited.....12:[illegible] P. M.
No. 1—Accommodation.....[illegible] P. M.

Passenger leaves Rhinelander at 11 a. m. to connect with passenger No. 2 at Merrill, returning at 12:45 p. m. At 1:20 P. M. leaves for Monico to connect with No. 6 south, returning at 8 p. m.

W. E. ASHTON, AGENT.

**Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y**

The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie and all Canadian and New England points and West to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota and Dakota.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 5—Passenger.....10:25 a. m. Through
No. 27—Passenger.....7:30 a. m. to Bond between Pennington and Cameron Junction
No. 29—Freight.....[illegible]

TRAINS EAST.

No. 86—Passenger.....7:27 p. m. Bond
No. 1—Passenger.....8:12 a. m. Through
No. 20—Freight.....[illegible]

Close connections made at Pembine with M. & W. R'y for all Lake Superior points, and at Trout Lake with D. S. S. & A. Ry for Marquette and all Lower Peninsula points.

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LARGEST

# Wall Paper

House in the Northwest?

## J. J. REARDON & CO.

Have Received

## 100,000 Rolls

OF WALL PAPER

For the Spring Trade.

People living in adjacent towns are invited to send for samples and prices

## J. J. REARDON & CO.

## F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN **FURNITURE.**

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

## LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLE.

The Best of Carriages and Horses on hand day or night. Carrful drivers furnished when desired. Moderate Charges.. Give us a call.

W. D. JOSLIN & CO.

## F. C. HENRICI, TAILOR

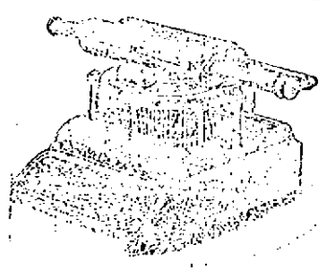
Opposite Rapids House.

Suits made to order, cleaning and repairing done on short notice and lowest prices. All work Warranted.

A NEW TYPEWRITER!

THE

## INTERNATIONAL.



A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from the very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator. A machine that will manifold more than double the number of sheets than any other typewriter without affecting the alignment in any respect, as on this machine the alignment is indestructible.

PRICE - - $100

If there is no Agent in your town, address us on the subject as we are more liberal with our Agents than any other Company in our line.

International Typewriting Co.,
2 PARK SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.
Agents Wanted.

## A GREAT PRIZE!

Any one not now a subscriber, sending The TRIBUNE Co. ONE DOLLAR can get the famous picture, the

"RUSSIAN WEDDING FEAST."

The Daily and Sunday Tribune.....6 mos
or the Is By (without Sunday Tribune).....3 mos
or the Sunday Tribune.....3 mos
or the Farmers' Weekly Tribune.....52 mos

This offer is good until June 1, 1891

The picture is a beautiful work of art. Reproduced in all the beautiful colors of the original painting, 24 inches by 17 inches.

Send at once and secure a handsome prize.

Postage stamps to the amount of $1.00 will be accepted. Address,

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SECULAR SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER YEAR.

| | 1 Year | 6 Mos. | 3 Mos. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Daily and Sunday | $8 | $4 | $2 |
| Daily Tribune | 6 | 3 | 1.50 |
| Sunday Tribune | 2 | 1 | .50 |
| Weekly Tribune | 1 | .50 | .25 |
| Farmer's Weekly | 1 | .50 | .25 |

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*The Fuller House,*

Fleetwright & Stapf, Props.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN EVERY RESPECT.

First-class Sample Room in Connection. Headquarters for Commercial Men. Rates $2.00 per day.

*Lake View House.*

CHAS. WILSON, Prop.

Day and week board at reasonable rates. A first-class house in every respect. Headquarters for Michigan men.

*Oneida House.*

Thos. Crowley, Prop.

—First-class Hotel in Every Respect.—

Headquarters for Commercial Men. First-class Sample Room. Rates $2.00 per day.

*The Soo House,*

Near M. S. S. M. & A. Depot.

JAY MARTIN, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodations for Commercial Men. Fine Sample Room.

## CITY LAUNDRY

Wm. Aldrich, Prop.

First-class work and Reasonable Prices

Laundry collected in any part of the city.

Office opposite Rapids House,

Rhinelander, - Wisconsin

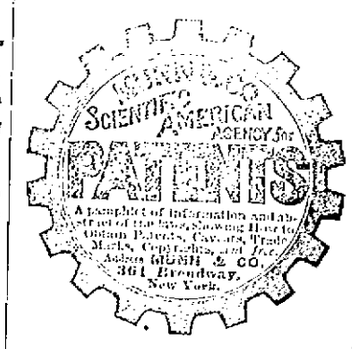
ONEIDA COUNTY LAND AND ABSTRACT CO

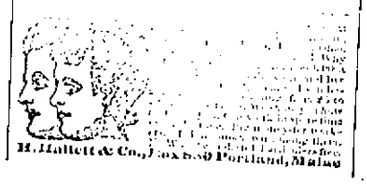
Complete Abstract of all Lands in Oneida County.

A General Land Business Transacted

Office in Court House,

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN



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Plans and Estimates for Residences and all classes of buildings. Correspondence promptly answered and no charge made unless plans are accepted.

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## 1000 CORDS OF SLABS!

D. B. Stevens & Son

Have 1000 Cords of Slabs for Sale. 50 cts. at Mill or $1.00 Delivered.

Christmas candies in boxes at the postoffice building. Large assortment and the best in the market. *

## Eagle Livery Stable

I. N. THOMPSON, Prop'r.

Rigs single or double at all hours pic-nic and fishing parties taken at reasonable rates. Give me a call.

JAMES G. DUNN'S

## City Dray Line.

Will attend promptly to any business in that line.

## H. LEWIS,

Wine, Liquor and Cigar MERCHANT.

Stollman Block, - Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices.

C. KREUGER,

## Photographer

Crayon, India Ink,
Oil, Water Colors,
and
Pastel Portraits
a Specialty.

Gallery always open.

## J. Weisen's Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usually found in a provision store. Patronage invited. Give us a call. Brown street.

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GEO. JENKINSON & SON,




Heavy and Shelf Hardware

Tinware, Paints, Oils.

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Roofing and Spouting a Specialty.

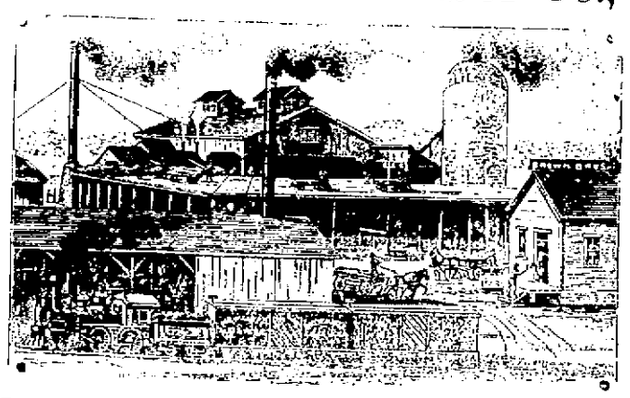
## Brink & Rolain,

BROWN STREET.

Vienna Bakery & Restaurant.

All kinds of bread, rolls, cake, pies, etc. First-class meals served at a hours, open day and night. Special arrangements made with hotels. Home made bread 5 cts per loaf, 5 for 25 cts. California milk bread 10 cts a loaf, 3 for 25 cts. Vienna Bread 8 cts a loaf, 4 for 25. Cream Bread 10 cts a loaf, 3 for 25. Rye Bread 10 cts, 3 for 25. Graham Bread 10 cts, 3 for 25. A full line of the above named goods always on hand. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## Brown Bros. Lumber Co.,



## Manufacturers and Wholesalers

Price List and all Desired Information promptly furnished.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

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# LATH, PICKETS,

and Curtain Rolls.

Small Dimensions a Specialty.

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## "SOO" LUMBER CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

# LUMBER.

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PROMPT SHIPMENTS A SPECIALTY.

Special Bills to Order. RHINELANDER, WIS.

## BROWN & ROBBINS,

Manufacturers and Wholesalers of

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## ABNER CONRO & SON,

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Lumber, Lath and Shingles.

All kinds PLANING MILL work. WOOD to any part of city.

—AND DEALERS IN—

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Hay and Oats RHINELANDER WISCONSIN.

## Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room!

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

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PINE AND HARDWOOD FARMING LANDS AND *Village Property.*

Will attend to surveying lands for lumbermen and others wishing the same to be done, on short notice and at reasonable rates. Have had 2[illegible] years experience in estimating pine timber in Northern Wisconsin. Will attend to the payment of taxes, locating homesteads and protecting lands from trespass. I have a complete set of plat books of every township in Lincoln, Price, Ashland, Forest, Langlade and Oneida counties. Separate plats of any township sold at $1 each. I have the field notes of many townships in Oneida county and will soon have them all complete. Call and see maps and plats and so get information where to get good homesteads

Address:

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## MILWAUKEE, LAKESHORE & WESTERN RY.

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Fast Trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

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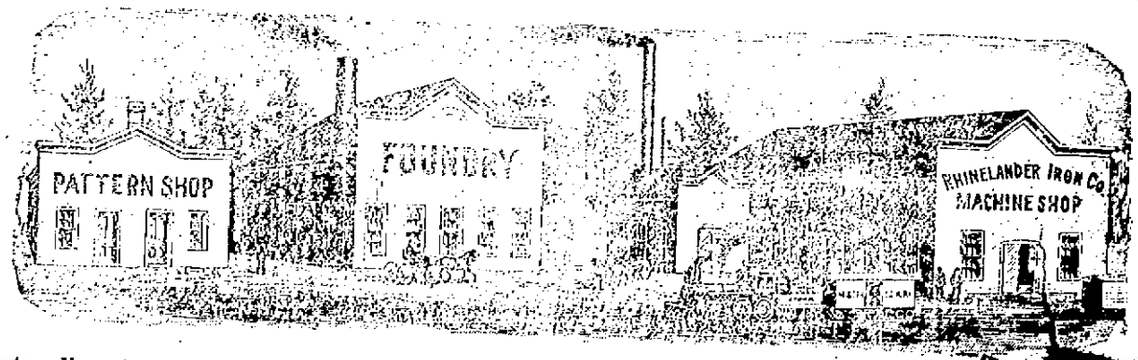
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